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Poetry.

A CHILD ASLEEP.

Flow he sleepeth! having drunken
Weary childhood's mandragore,
From his pretty eyes have sunken
Pleasures, to make room for more—
Sleeping near the withered nosegay, which
he pulled the day before.

Nosegays! leave them for the waking!
Throw them earthward where they grew.
Dim are such, beside the breaking
Amaranths he looks unto—
Folded eyes see brighter colors than the
open ever do.

Heaven flowers, rayed by shadows golden
From the palms they sprang beneath,
Now, perhaps divinely holden,
Swing against him in a wreath—
We may think so from the quickening of his
bloom and of his breath.

Vision unto vision calleth,
While the young child dreameth on.
Fair, O dreamer, thee befalleth
With the glory thou hast won!
Darker wert thou in the garden yestermorn,
by summer sun.

We should see the spirits ringing
Round thee—were the clouds away!
'Tis the child-heart draws them, singing
In the silent-seeming clay—
Singing? Stars that seem the mutest, go in
music all the way.

As the moths around a taper,
As the bees around a rose,
As in sunset, many a vapor,
So the spirits group and close
Round about a holy childhood, as if drinking
its repose.

—Mrs. Browning.

WITH JENNY, IN THE RAIN.

As sad I was as any,
With al a lover's pain
Till I walked that day with Jenny—
With Jenny, in the rain!
Past fresh'ning fields of clover
And sweet with ripening grain,
And blossoms blowing over,
With Jenny, in the rain!

The silken shade above her—
The violets at her feet;
The raindrops seemed to love her,
And fell in music sweet.
And O, the south wind blowing
In many a glad refrain,
When love and I were going
With Jenny, in the rain!

Each breeze that rippled past her
Stole kisses on the way;
The rain fell never faster
Than beat my heart that day!
And O, the fields of clover,
And O, the golden grain!
For Love came home—the rover!—
With Jenny, in the rain!

—Frank L. Stanton.

SONG OF A DYING SUMMER.

Summer, with her gleaning wings,
To the coming Autumn sings,
Chanting all her wrong.
Autumn in her robes of gold
Showering wealth from every fold
Listens to her song.

"Sister, tell me, tell me why
Now has come my time to die?
Why must I sorrow?
Hidden in the darksome grave
Is there nothing that can save?
Is there no to-morrow?

"Joy and beauty I bestow
Freely on the earth below,
Yet I breathe my last."
Autumn, bending low, replied:
"I will hasten to thy side
When my time is past.

"Fleck'd with white the morning sea
Weeps a requium for thee,
Sighing in sadness.
Flowers around thy tomb shall cling;
Rest thee, then, until the Spring
Wakes thee in gladness."

—The Academy.

Miscellany.

BABY IN FULL DRESS.

In a Chiffon Hat With Ruffles She is Presentable to Any Society.

Here's something that's a little bit new for a "wee wee" on dress parade. The close-fitting little Dutch bonnet has a tiny ruche of chiffon at the front, and where the back fits in there is a full frill of the chiffon standing straight out. The strings are of white satin.

A dainty long dress has the skirt put on to the yoke with a wide box-plait at

BABY'S DUTCH BONNET.

the front that has a heading of sheer embroidery. Across the box-plait there are four rows of muslin beading, through which tiny satin ribbon is run. The yoke is composed of strips of tucks and beading with the ribbon run through.

The full sleeves are drawn in at the wrists with ribbons and can be slipped up to form elbow sleeves in warm weather. At the bottom of the box plait there are two full bunches of tucks, and the rest of the skirt is trimmed with tiny ruffles of sheer embroidery put on in scallops.

A great deal of attention is paid to these little dresses, that they shall be comfortable as well as pretty, for "wee wee" must be even-tempered or she will not be allowed on dress parade at all.

JESTS FROM JUDGE.

Little Ethel—Do you tell fibs, Mrs. Gossip, same as ma does?

Mrs. Gossip (offcarse)—Hush! What makes you think your ma tells fibs, Ethel?

Little Ethel—Why, every time you leave she says to you, "I hope you'll call again."

Sandy—Say, Myles, will yer "stand" fer goin' ter Cuba an' jolnin' the freebooters wid me?

Myles—Nit! I ain't hardly able ter stand me row from de effecks uv de free boo-tin' I've went up against on de route.

Near Sighted Farmer Jones—I reckon th' crops don't amount ter much round here, do they?

Officer—Crops?

Farmer Jones—Yeh. I see th' hired men waterin' th' streets an' hein' the streets most all th' time, but they'll never grow not in' on th' streets 'less they keep th' pesky waggins off, I kin tell ye.

Mrs. Farmer—You're the tenth tramp that's been here to-day.

Flowery Fields—Are yer sure de udder nine wuzn't bicyclists, lady?

Grandpa Westchester—See that storm, children? Mark my words. There's going to be another blizzard!

Miss W.—Oh, grau'pa! you've said that of every storm since eighteen eighty-eight!

Grandpa—Yes, an' sometime there'll be one; an' then I'll be a great prophet.

Deacon Johnson—I undahstan' dat young Pahson Goodman doesn' believe in a pussonal debil.

Deacon Jackson—No; he ain't married yet.

Washington's Great Courage.

The pretty schoolma'am had been relating to her flock some of the incidents in the life of Washington and endeavoring to instill in their young minds an appreciation of the virtues of the father of his country, including his truthfulness as a boy. Then she said:

"Will some pupil give me an instance of Washington's courage?"

Several hands went up.

"Sammy Snags, you may answer."

"Please, ma'am, he married a widow."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

In the Final Stage.

"No!" he said decidedly. "I have no use for bicycle girls. They have too many clicks." He dismounted to re-oil his bearings.

It was evident that his was a hopeless case.—New York Press.

A Quiet Wedding.

Clergyman—I married a deaf and dumb couple yesterday.

Reporter—All right; I'll say it was a quiet wedding.—Tit-Bits.

BRAVERY AT A DISCOUNT

This New Woman's Culture Caused Her to Mourn.

"Look here," said the girl in the crash suit, in the hearing of a reporter for the Chicago Times-Herald; "I want to know what is the matter at your house? I hear——"

"Don't," said the girl in the linen gown. "It makes me feel sick. I've given up athletics forever, given my gymnasium suit to a beggar, and now I'm busy reducing the size of my waist and learning to scream if anybody says 'mouse.'"

"Good gracious, what on earth is the matter? Are you losing your mind, or are you engaged to a poet?"

"Neither, dear. But I've decided that feminine bravery is not appreciated in this world. You know I wrote you that my brother Tom had asked me to come to town and keep house for him for a week?"

"Yes; but you didn't tell me why you had suddenly become such a good sister that you would leave Delaven just when it was gayest in order to soothe your brother's loneliness."

"Didn't I? Well, Tom wrote me that his friend Fred Innit was on his way to the Pacific slope, and intended to stop over with him for a few days, also that the house looked like a residence in one of those buried cities we read of. I temporized until he offered me that lovely ruby pin of his; then I agreed to come."

"I should think so, especially as you have been dying to meet Fred Innit ever since his rich uncle died and ——"

"M'hm—but Tom didn't know that. Tom writes an awful hand, but I made out that Mr. Innit would arrive on Thursday, so I came to town on Tuesday, to set the house in order, going straight out there without stopping at Tom's office."

"Oh, well, he expected you."

"I hadn't said when I'd come, but I had a hatchkey, so it was all right. I wish you could have seen the house; it was worse than I ever dreamed. The woman had not come yet to clean, but I hunted up an old wrapper, tied my hair in a towel and started to get things ready for her. As I passed Tom's room the door was ajar and I glanced in. There stood a man in front of the bureau, evidently just about to rifle it of its contents!"

"My goodness, what did——"

"I turned cold all over, for I thought of the ruby pin, and I knew Tom was just mean enough not to buy me a new one if that was stolen."

"And did you scream?"

"No. I just stepped into the next room and got Jim's revolver; then I marched into Tom's room, and before the burglar knew I was there I had him covered. Then I ordered him to throw up his hands."

"Goodness me, did——"

"He did. He had taken off his coat, evidently meaning to dress in Tom's clothes and take everything he could lay his hands on."

"And what did he——"

"He said coolly: 'My good woman, you are quite mistaken. I am not a burglar; I——'

"He thought you were the woman who had come in to clean, and he would pretend to be a member of the family. I've often read——"

"So have I. I was all ready for him, and with that revolver pointed at his head I made him march out of that room, down the stairs, and out of the front door, protesting at every step."

"Evidently a hardened professional; he——"

"No. Then I didn't know how many more there might be in the house, so I sat on the bottom step of the stairs, waiting for Tom. He rushed in in about half an hour."

"And wasn't he proud of your bravery?"

"He was not. The fact is that it was not a burglar, but Fred Innit himself. I had mistaken the day of his arrival. Tom had left him home to rest a bit, while he went down to the office, and I had driven him hatless and coatless out of the house at the point of a revolver!"

DECEPTION WELL PUNISHED.

He Should Have Told His Wife and This Wouldn't Have Happened.

They had been married, as were a few other people, last June. The flavor of the roses hung above them still.

This was the day and this the hour when they would have been married precisely three months.

"Weren't you awfully frightened?" asked Mrs. Dearest again.

"Indeed I was," responded Mr. Dearest also again.

The waves came as near as they dared without seeming to be eavesdroppers.

"Wasn't it nice of me to straighten out your dressingroom for you?" she asked, with the irrelevance that is part of a honeymoon. Mr. Dearest did what is proper.

"How many of you to have two complete sets of brushes and things!" said Mrs. Dearest absently pulled out her sleeves.

Mr. Dearest gazed solemnly at the waves. They winked and nodded.

"How prettily the letters are twisted over everything! K. D. is difficult, as a rule. I love your name—Kenneth," repeated Mrs. Dearest, softly.

According to the waves her husband lost his head, or it would never have happened.

"The fact is, sweetheart," he said, with a spasm of honesty, "one set of those things was returned to me just before we were married."

A big wave pushed the little ones back as he crowded forward.

"Who was the girl?" asked the bride, coldly.

The waves fell back in fright. So did Mr. Dearest. But it was too late.

"We were never really engaged, you know," he began, hurriedly.

"No, I don't know," severely.

"But that was—er—an exchange of gifts—occasionally."

"Who was she?"

"Er—O—Katherine Dean. Her initials are the same as mine, you see," replied Mr. Dearest, feebly, as if this were a palliation.

Mrs. Dearest started. Then she smiled maliciously.

"You ought to have told me before. You have got only yourself to blame."

"Like the 'loidy' in the song," put in her husband, with weak humor, and with the unsentimental idea of tacking because the breeze freshened.

"Because," went on Mrs. Dearest, with stony impressiveness, "yesterday was Miss Dean's birthday, and we always give each other something, and I thought it a pity to spend my own money—when there were plenty of things in your quarters you would not need now, and so I sent her off a couple of the black and silver brushes with our best wishes."

The waves crept up to hear. But there was nothing—only a feeling silence.—New York Mercury.

BARBARA FRIETCHIE

WAS NOT FIRED UPON NOR DID SHE BRAVE THE REBELS.

The Flag Episode Described—Barbara's Intense Patriotism—Another Woman Waved the Flag.

It seems a pity to upset so pretty a picture as the one drawn by Whittier of the aged Barbara Frietchie waving the stars and stripes over the heads of the rebel host as they marched through

BARBARA FRIETCHIE.

Fredrickstown, but truth compels the statement that Barbara only displayed the flag after the arrival of the Federal troops, while a younger woman dared the rebels, without, however, being fired upon.

Barbara's maiden name was Hauer and she was born on the 3d of December, 1766, in Lancaster, Pa. Her family moved to Frederick, Md., when she was a child, and in 1806 she married John Casper Frietchie. One of her relatives now living in Frederick is authority for the following statement:

"Barbara was intensely patriotic and in September, 1862, when the Union soldiers drove the rebels out of Frederick, Barbara manifested her delight by standing at her window with a silk flag in her hand. Owing to her advanced age (nearly 96) she attracted a great deal of attention, both officers and privates breaking ranks to shake her by the hand. For three hours she continued by the window until becoming exhausted she was persuaded to come in and rest. Earlier in the day a younger woman had waved a small Union flag from a house in the same street while the rebels were passing. She was not fired upon, however.

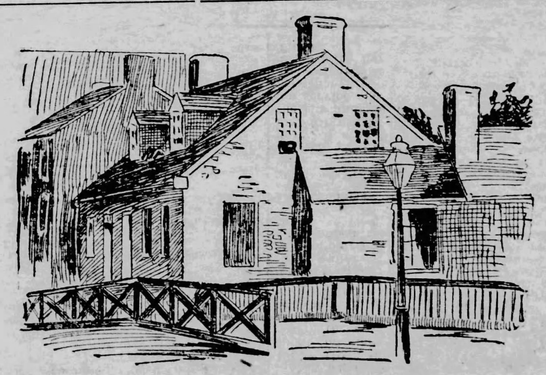
"In the excitement following on the retreat of the rebels the two incidents became blended together, and a resident of the town writing to Mrs. E. N. Southworth treated them as one. Mrs. Southworth, feeling that she could not do justice to the theme, wrote an account of it to the poet, Whittier, who, stretching poet's license to the limit penned the well-known verses entitled Barbara Frietchie.

"Barbara's home was situated on West Patrick street, on the east bank of Carrol creek. Directly opposite was the town spring, whose waters still bubble up refreshingly as they did through all the years of our bitter s rife. Whichever party held Frederick was sure to be represented by its soldiers at that spring. There during hot summer days they would lounge in the shade of Barbara's stoop. If it were the "boys in blue," she was very gracious, and would come down and lend them her tumblers or her dipper and give them biscuits; but not so the Confederates, whom she would drive from her premises or order from her portico with a majestic motion of her cane, her great age protecting her from insolence or harm.

"Barbara died on the 18th of December, 1862, at the age of 96 years and 15 days. She was buried beside her husband in the German Reformed church yard of Frederick.

"In 1868 a flood did a great deal of damage to property on West Patrick street, and Barbara's house was condemned and torn down to widen Carroll creek. The carpenter who razed the house made canes of the balustrade, and sold them. One was sent to Gen. Grant as a souvenir.

"After Barbara's death there was a sale of a portion of her furniture, and it was my pleasure, a few years since to see a bedstead owned by her in an upholsterer's store; old-fashioned, severely plain and simple, I should have passed it a hundred times without noticing it had my attention not been called to it by the storekeeper, who told me he had purchased it from a Frederick dealer upon a sworn affidavit as to its genuineness. The bed on which she died is now owned and used by a great-great-nephew. Her sideboard is the property of another nephew. The historic silk flag is in the possession of the niece who stood, upon that memorable occasion, by Barbara's side while the latter held it in her hand; also among her priceless treasures this same niece values a blue china coffee pot which was the property of Barbara, and from



BARBARA FRIETCHIE'S HOME ON WEST PATRICK STREET.

which coffee was served to Gen. Washington when he visited Frederick in 1791. Upon that occasion Washington spent the night at Mrs. Kimball's hotel, where the city hall now stands, and Barbara Frietchie brought her Liverpool china to grace the table.

"Whittier painted truthfully when he said:

"The clustered spires of Frederick stand,
Green walled by the hills of Mary and.'

"Singularly enough the churches are all grouped together, within a stone's throw of each other. Barbara was a member of the German Reformed, with Dr. Zacharias as pastor. A few years after the war he was interviewed by some admirers of Whittier's exquisite lines.

"'Ah, yes,' answered the Doctor, tenderly, 'I was Barbara Frietchie's pastor; for nearly 30 years I handed her the cup and the bread; at our communion service she always partook, as had been her life-long habit, standing, and afterwards was sure to shake hands cordially with her pastor.'"—Philadelphia Times.

HATS FOR AUTUMN.

They Will be Very Large, Spreading and Nearly Round and Will Tilt Far Forward.

Change-of-season hats are always large. A cynical person would say that they were made to place in the shop windows, for you never see them anywhere else. But you will this year. September hats will be spreading and as nearly circular as they can be worn.

THE SEPTEMBER TILT.

Trimming has a backward tendency. The back of the hat is piled high with flowers underneath, and standing loops are placed flat against the crown. The front is trimmed with some little low adornment. The hat is then tilted forward and worn as though on a slant. This front tilted style, which we thought quite unbearable at first, is becoming a favorite, and no hat looks well without it. That is, no round hat trimmed at the back, for this style of trimming adapts itself peculiarly to the front tilt.

The latest agony in millinery is the hat lining, which is of the most elegant material, to match the dress. It shows only when the hat is off, but it gives the wearer a feeling of conscious elegance.

As Amended.

"People who live in glass houses——" began Mrs. Tibbetts.

"People who live in glass houses," interrupted Mr. Tibbetts, in a man's dogmatic way, "should pull down the blinds."—New York World.

Not Up to Date.

Orator—"In the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail."

Isaacs—"Den vat use is der lexigon?"—New York Herald.

COULDN'T WATCH BOTH.

A Guileless Watchman Who Lacked Experience.

The directors of an Australian bank had engaged the services of a watchman who came well recommended, but did not seem over-experienced. The chairman therefore, sent for him to "post him up" a bit and began:

"James, this is your first job of this kind, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your duty must be to exercise vigilance."

"Yes, sir."

"Be careful how strangers approach you."

"I will, sir."

"No stranger must be allowed to enter the bank at night under any pretext whatever."

"No, sir."

"And our manager—he is a good man—honest, reliable and trustworthy; but it will be your duty to keep your eye on him."

"But it will be hard to watch two men and the bank at the same time."

"Two men—how?"

"Why, sir, it was only yesterday that the manager called me in for a talk, and he said you were one of the best men in the city, but it would be just as well to keep both eyes on you and let the directors know if you hung about after hours."—London Answers.

WANTED PENSIONS.

He Had Two Boys That Were Old Enough to Vote.

I attended a political meeting at Boone, N. C., a mountain town in the western part of the state.

One of the listeners was noticeable for the intentness with which he caught every word any of the speakers uttered. After the speaking was over, he followed Mr. McLaughlin, one of the legislative candidates, to his hotel.

"Mr. McLaughlin," he said, "I war at the meetin'."

"Yes, I saw you there; glad to see you; hope you will vote right," said the orator.

"Yaas. But I listened to every word yo' uns all said, an' none of yo' mentioned th' pint I want ter git at."

"What was it you wanted to know?"

"Weal, of course I heerd 'bout th' tariff, an' silver, an' them things, but yo' didn' none of yo' say nothin' 'bout pensions."

"Well, I am in favor of liberal pensions."

"Yaas, but I reckon yo' don't quite catch thar p'int yit."

"Well, what is it?"

"Yo' see, I git a pension of $8 a month from the government, an' it's helped me pow-ful. I hev two boys, one's twenty-two an' t'other jess cum twenty-one. I writ ter th' pension agent 'bout it, but never did git no reply. How ole do them boys hev ter be befo' they draw pensions? Be-ent they ole enough now?"

McLaughlin explained matters, but he lost three votes by doing so.

His Business.

The New Pastor—I beg pardon, but in what walk of life are you engaged?

The Brand—None, sir. I am a sprinter.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our Story Teller.

THE OLD MAN.

By REGINALD DYKERS.

Of course Eugenie Villiers received a stack of invitations to dance at the ball with all kinds of gods and heroes and other interesting creatures. I came upon Dick rather unexpectedly one day at the club and found him sitting at a table, jabbing his pen nervously in the ink stand and looking as melancholy as a November landscape. He had a sheet of paper in front of him and as I drew up my chair he slowly scrawled on it:

"Dear Miss Villiers: Will you dance at the ball of the Mystic Krewe with a Poor Red Devil?"

"Look here, Dick," said I, "she'll know right away who wrote that."

"Well, ain't I going to be a poor red devil?" he said, with an air of mild surprise.

"Of course," said I, "but——"

"Well, then," said he abstractedly, "what are you kicking about," and before I had time to remonstrate further he had dropped the letter in the chute.

I kept my own counsel in the matter, because it was against the rules to divulge one's identity in any way, but I felt morally sure of two things; first, that Dick's invitation would be accepted, and secondly, that Mardi Gras night would settle his little love affair one way or the other.

The correctness of my first conjecture was speedily proven, for in less than 24 hours Dick received a sweet-scented missive, which he exhibited to me with a calm grin.

"You poor red devil," it said, "of course I will." And that was all, except the signature. He folded it up carefully and put it in his pocketbook, where I saw the fragments of a faded rose.

Almost everybody agreed in saying that our pageant and ball that year eclipsed anything of the kind ever seen. The city was thronged with visitors, and every available conveyance was taxed to its utmost carrying pleasure-seekers to and fro. The hotels and boarding houses were filled to overflowing, and the police had their hands full looking after the crowd. On Ash Wednesday the exodus began and trains and steamboats left the city crowded with returning excursionists. I was standing about 4 o'clock in the afternoon in the railway station at the foot of Canal street, watching the departure of the crowd when I caught sight of Dick mounting the steps of a Pullman. I hurriedly stepped forward and caught him by the arm.

"Hello, Jack," he said, rather sadly, "I'm off, you see."

"But Dick," said I, "I thought——"

"Yes, yes," he interrupted, "I know. But it couldn't be—no, it couldn't be." He stepped aside to let Sam pass into the car with some parcels, then he seized my hand and wrung it fervently.

"Jack, old boy," said he, "I may not be back next year. I can't tell, but I'm afraid I won't see you again for quite awhile." The train was moving off and I could only wave my hand at him in reply.

"Well, she refused him, I suppose," said McElroy when I told him Dick was gone. "Poor old Dick!"

As for Harris, he tried to look wise and failed utterly.

The following summer found McElroy and me in Asheville. We had spent most of the heated term along the coast and had drifted into the mountains to get a breath of cool air. The scenery around us was superb, but McElroy was dead to natural beauties; so I had to appreciate it alone. We were sitting one evening on the balcony of the hotel looking over the landscape, which was all we had to do—and we were both getting rather tired of it, to tell the truth —when a number of people, men and women, rode up on horseback. They seemed to be in high spirits, and during supper we fell into conversation with them and learned that they had been making an equestrian tour of the Balsam mountains, lying west of us. They were very enthusiastic over the wild grandeur of the scenery, and the primitive, simple-minded inhabitants.

Well, the upshot of it all was that McElroy woke me up in the middle of the night and suggested that we make an equestrian tour through the Balsam mountains ourselves. I was willing enough, so in the morning we procured two good horses and set out, dispensing with the services of a guide, because we had plenty of time to spare, and knew that if we lost our way we could eventually find it again in the course of a day or two.

We jogged along for nearly a week, admiring the views, stopping at night at some mountaineer's cabin where we were always treated with the utmost hospitality. We found the people strangely old-fashioned and untaught, and, in some instances filled with a violent distrust of every innovation on their primitive methods. We had already turned our horses's heads toward Asheville when we found ourselves late one afternoon in a charming little valley to which we had gained entrance through a rock-strewn gorge. It was surrounded on all sides by high mountains with no apparent break in their rugged sides except the narrow passage through which we had come. At the further end of the little bottom was a neat cottage, and as we approached it over the road that was crossed and recrossed by a sparkling brook, we perceived that it was of a far superior construction to the ordinary run of dwellings we had met with. Everything about the place bore evidence of careful attention and good taste. A man was seated on a stool at the side of the house engaged in the pastoral occupation of milking a cow, and when we reached the gate he raised his head and looked at us.

"Bless my soul and uppers," gasped Mr. McElroy, "that's Dick."

As soon as he recognized us he came forward to meet us, and we followed him up to the balcony of the house in a somewhat dazed condition.

"How long have you been doing that sort of thing?" I managed to say, pointing to the cow and the half-filled milk-pail.

"Oh, quite a while," said Dick easily. "I don't have to, you know. I've got a man and a cook, and all that, but I just do it sometimes for recreation."

Over in the woodshed we could see Sam sharpening a saw, and a little rosy-cheeked midget came running out of the house crowing "Pappy! pappy!"

McElroy and I leaned up against each other for support.

"Do you mean to say," said McElroy, "that that——" he pointed unsteadily at the child—"that that belongs to you?"

"Yes," said Dick. "You belong to me, don't you, Kit?" The tiny fist grasped his moustache by way of reply.

"And is this the place you go to every year?" I asked.

"Yes," said he, "this is the place I ought not to leave it at all, but I can't stand this solitude without a break of some sort."

"Why don't you live somewhere else with your—er—your family?" I said, hesitatingly, for all we had yet seen of Dick's family was rolling around on the floor and appeared very easily transportable.

"Well, you see," said Dick, "my wife's father won't let her go. He has a horror of everything beyond this valley, and so I compromise things by running down every year by myself for a month or two. I don't think I'll do it any more, though," he added, with a forced laugh. "I'm afraid I can't be trusted."

"How long have you been married, Dick?" asked McElroy.

"About seven years."

McElroy and I leaned up against each other again.

"I rode into this valley one evening," went on Dick, "just as you fellers did to-day, and over there by that tree my horse shied and threw me, breaking my bones in half a dozen places. There was a little log-house standing just where this one is now, and the people that lived there—an old man and his daughter—picked me up and nursed me until I was well. I—I—married the girl." A young woman came to the doorway and lingered a moment on the threshold. She had a sweet, passive face and big, hazel eyes, almost sorrowful in their wistfulness.

"Liz," said Dick, "these are some old friends of mine."

We shook hands cordially with Mrs. Dick and followed her into supper, over which she presided with a quaint, untutored grace. We did not see the old man that night. He had gone to bed. Dick said he had a way of going to bed at all hours of the day. We sat up far into the night talking to Mr. and Mrs. Dick, and I am afraid we frightened the little woman some with our boisterous ways.

At breakfast we met the old man. He was a queer looking old party and seemed strangely wrinkled and bent and warped in body and mind. While we were discussing the delicious coffee prepared for us by Dick's gentle little wife, the cool morning breeze wafted to us the faint whistle of a locomotive on the railroad, four or five miles away.

"Hit's ther voice of ther Leviathan," said the old man, raising his head "Hit's gittin' louder every day!"

He did not say a word after that but sat gazing darkly at his plate. After breakfast we rode away, and as we started off Dick burst into a merry drinking-song we had often heard him sing at the club. It sounded weird and out of place echoing from cliff to cliff and losing itself among the solemn mountains, and even after we had entered the rocky gorge we could hear his deep voice rumbling to and fro.

It was two years before I saw Dick again. Looking over the newspaper one morning I saw "Mr. and Mrs. Richard Place" among the arrivals at the St. Charles Hotel. I hastened around to see them, and as I shook Dick warmly by the hand I said:

"So you've come together this time?"

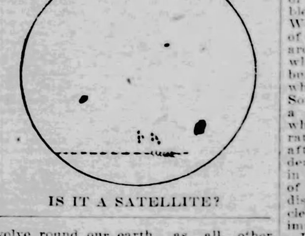
"Yes," said he, sententiously, "the old man's dead."—Kate Field's Washington.

EARTH SATELLITES,

Louis Gathman Thinks He Has Discovered a Real Specimen.

Louis Gathmann, one of Chicago's enthusiastic amateur astronomers, thinks he has discovered a satellite of the earth. It has generally been taken for granted that it has none, but Mr. Gathmann now believes this view to be erroneous.

"Has our earth a number of satellites revolving around its orbit similar to those of Saturn or Jupiter?" beasked, and then he proceeded to answer his own question thus: "Even Mars has two known satellites, while our earth, so far as is known in fact, has none. Luna, our moon, is by no means a satellite, but a planet. Luna does not re-



IS IT A SATELLITE?

volve round our earth, as all other known satellites revolve around their respective planets in our solar system. Saturn has a great number of planets revolving around its orbit. The so-called rings consist also of thousands of satellites, only our present telescopes are not powerful enough to separate them. So likely our own earth is also surrounded by a great number of unknown satellites. At least one of them I think I have discovered. I caught sight of it at noon the other day. Its path is from West to East. When I got it under my telescope I was making observations of the sun's spots. This illustration shows its path when I uncovered it. It took about five seconds to pass across the sun's disc from the time I first saw it, when it was at the spot indicated by the arrows. Its distance, of course, cannot be determined unless other observors had an opportunity to see it or had it under their cameras. However, at the same speed, approximately, it would move round our earth in ninety minutes, and if its distance from us be 500 miles it would then have a speed of about five miles per second.

"Our earth may have a great number of such small satellites revolving round its orbit, yet unknown, and they might never be discovered for this reason: In the day time they are not visible on account of too much light from the sun. At night, after the sun has set, they are in the shadow of our earth again, and not having light of their own they would be an eclipse. If their mean distance from our earth was 500 miles to be visible by a telescope of 180 magnifying power, such as I used, their diameter must be at least 25 feet. If smaller they would not be visible. Comparing their diameter by the transit of Mercury it would hardly be one-tenth. I hope other observations may have been made by other astronomers, so that we may be able to determine its distance."—Chicago Post.

A Sectional Issue.

"Don't you think that was a stupid thing to say to the bride?"

"What?"

"To wish her 'many happy returns of the occasion.'"

"No, not under the circumstances."

"What circumstances?"

"The wedding was in Chicago."—Washington Times.

Nothing to Them.

First Moth—For heaven's sake, let's get back to the city where I can get a decent meal.

Second Moth—What is the matter?

First Moth—I haven't struck anything but bathing suits since I came here.—New York World.

Authority.

Chapley (suggestively)—Speaking of grammar, Mabel, is this a correct sentence: "I love you?"

Mabel (sweetly)—Just ask my father, Harry.—Philadelphia North American.

Impossible.

"Now suppose," said an argufier to a tramp, "you had $20 in gold and——"

"Hold up," said the tramp. "I can't do it. Make it $5."—Wichita Eagle.

THE DEADLY MACHETE.

It Plays an Important Part In Spanish-American Countries.

For one who has never visited any of the Spanish-American colonies, and especially Cuba, whose fate is just now trembling in the balance, something of an air of mystery hovers around an important article of traffic known as the machete, says the New York Tribune. Shady notions of its actual mission pervade the general mind, and these notions are rendered still more dubious by the occasional references to it in the dispatches from the scene of the Cuban uprising. The tales told of it are tinged with blood, and pictures of dead faces looking horribly up to the stars rise like spectral terrors before the imagination. Visions of frightfully mutilated bodies are born of Spanish reports of native outrages, and so the machete has a bad name. From an implement primarily intended for the civilizing processes of agricultural development it has been made to take prominence as a weapon, the most merciless, cruel and horrible known to modern times. Just as cards are considered demoralizing by many worthy people because of the base uses to which they have been brought by the passion of men for gaming, so the machete takes rank as an instrument of war. It is contraband of war, and its importation to Cuba at the present time is under Spanish interdict. The reason is not far to seek, for the history of peasant

TWO MACHETES.

uprisings reveals how pruning hooks have been turned into swords; that a flail in the hands of a muscular yeoman was as good as the "morning star" of a hireling soldier, and that a pitchfork could be made to match the deadly effectiveness of a steel-pointed halberd.

The machete, as it is known and used to-day, is not materially changed in character, except, perhaps, in the durability of the material used, from what it was fifty years ago, and at its best it is an exaggerated cutlass or sabre. The blade of the modern machete is from 22 to 28 inches in length, according to the taste of the user and the use to which it is to be put. The blade is wider and thinner than the sabre blade, and, of course, the metal is not so highly tempered. In fact, in some of the cheaper grades emanating from England and Germany, where most of the machetes used to-day are manufactured, the blades are not tempered at all, so that the things are almost equally useless for peace or war. There are better grades, however, which may well be classed in the category of deadly weapons, especially in skilled hands. The blade is furnished with a handle of horn or bone; some, indeed, are furnished with a finger-guard, as though intended to be used for defense in case of need. They are the almost inseparable companions of the natives of the West Indies, and of many of the people of South American countries, and they are not unknown among the Mexicans, who use them among the mesquite bushes and in the chaparral thickets which cover thousands of acres in Southern Texas. With his trusty blade a Mexican will cut into a chaparral which he knows full well is alive with rattlesnakes, and will clear away acre after acre of the growth without accident to his own person. Further south, in Honduras and in the tropical depths of the lower isthmus, the machete is indispensable to the native residents for clearing a path through the well-nigh impenetrable forests.

But in Cuba and some other countries their particular utility is reserved for the cane and tobacco fields, and they have always been highly valued by the natives because of the difficulties placed in the way of securing guns and ammunition. It is almost a literal impossibility for any one to pass a rifle or revolver into Venezuela at the present time. Cartridges bring a fabulous price creating a strong temptation to strain the limit allowed for the "captain's baggage" in any southward-bound vessel, for the reason that the belongings of that official are generally passed without question. Machetes, however, serve a peaceful end, and the rule generally is not so strictly applied except in the hour of revolution. Then those in power are made to feel how dangerous a thing it can become in the hands of a desperate man who is as skilled in its use as an expert fencer with either foil or broadsword or sabre. There is probably more than a grain of truth in the reported wholesale fear of the Spaniards for a Cuban armed with a keen-edged machete, and certain it is that Spanish officials watch any attempt to to export them from the United States now as jealously as they try to guard against the landing in Cuba of rifles, ammunition or dynamite, but somehow the natives secure their beloved blades.

The negro of the South has his cane knife, the farmer of the North his corn knife or cane cutter, but neither of these has ever been made to pass through the necessitous conditions by which the Cubans became the possessor of something which is at once a knife? a clearing-axe and a sword. The machete has no sheath,but is carried naked in the belt-holder.

Relentless Death.

"Oh, grandma, grandma," exclaimed the fair young girl, kneeling beside the bed, "You must not die. You will not be?"

The aged woman bestowed a fond look upon the agonized girl.

"My dear, I am glad to go," she murmured, with faltering accents.

"Oh, grandma, grandma!" cried the girl in a voice stifled by her sobs.

"My darling, you must not weep—you must not grieve," faltered tthe dying woman. "I am so old—so old and weary that I long for rest. What matters a few hours now?"

"Yes, must live grandma," wailed the desperate girl. "You must live—at least until after the Pleasanton's party to-morrow night."—Life.

Spoiled in Transmission.

This is the way the railway man heard the conundrum:

At what time shortly before noon is it 3 o'clock? At 11:45, because 11:45 is 3. It doesn't sound right, either, blame it, but that's the way I heard it!"—Chicago Tribune.

Unterrified.

"Do you think it's unlucky to meet a cross-eyed person?" asked the man of superstition.

"I should say not," replied his newly-made friend, "I'm an oculist."—Washington Star.

CONSOLATION FOR ESAU.

Barber's Reply to Theories by a Customer.

"Wish my beard didn't grow so fast," a man remarked to his barber. "I lose half an hour a week in your shop."

The barber assured him that a strong beard was a blessing in disguise, according to the New York Sun.

"How do you make that out? Remove, pray, the disguise."

"Well, when the beard grows fast, it's a sign of vitality. Athletes, ever since Samson, have had plenty of hair—not always on the chin, perhaps. It doesn't matter where it grows. Thin, active people are pretty sure to have more than fat people."

"I never heard it was a sign of vitality," replied the other. "I have heard it was sign of sensitiveness, and my observation bears this out. The extent and fineness of a man's pilosity is a criterion of his delicacy and nervous strength. Besides, you know, a man's hair, except as it supplements his nervous organization, is quite independent of him, a kind of parasite, in fact. They say it keeps on growing after death, and when skeletons are exhumed they are all overgrown, like an ax left in the grass. That's the reason the bearded Populists wear such long beards; if death won't stop it, why should they? To sacrifice a hair's length is an affront to the powers above, and those farmers are just lazy enough to rest in such an excuse.

"Oh, but my friend, you are all wrong" expostulated the barber. "The hair only seems to grow after death. Men who are shaved, as is proper, immediately after death, do in a few days appear to need shaving again, but this is not because their hair has grown, but because the skin has shrank, thereby exposing the hair nearer the roots, which are a quarter of an inch from the surface. This strange phenomenon gives rise to the common fallacy about the unquenchable fertility of the hair.

"As to your sensitive theory," he continued, "I cannot agree with you. A theory that doesn't hold with most women and many men is no go d. Whether a person's hair grows generously or not depends somewhat upon his physical inheritance (sons of bald men are often bald, I noticed) and very largely on his own stock of vitality. This much can be said, however. The man with a full head of hair seldom has a vigorous beard: and the man with a sturdy, ambitious beard, like yours, often is bald on top. Nature sees to it that no man shall be a monopolist of hirsute glory. That a disproportionate amount of strength goes to the hair is shown by the fact that aside from looks, men feel better if their hair is occasionally cut. The long-bearded Populist is properly represented as a lank, endaverous, bloodless creature. And I once saw a fat woman in a museum who——

But the man's beard was trimmed, and having found a man who could beat him at reeling off long words he gladly sped out at this point.

BIKES AND BLOOMERS.

Sound Advice.

Borrowall (happening in)—That's a fine machine of yours, Ferguson. Some day I'll come around and take it out for a little spin. By the way what kind of a bicycle would you advise me to ride?

Ferguson—I'd advise you to ride one of your own.—Chicago Post.

The Wrong Man.

Bill the Biffer—What's de object of dis organization of yours, mister?

Mission Worker—To rescue the fallen, my man.

Bill the Biffer—Well, don't talk ter me; I'm no bicyclist.—Roxbury Gazette.

Of Course.

As a rule it is the woman who can't ride a wheel who says other women shouldn't.—New York Evening Sun.

In Doubt.

The man who tries to be careful in the use of his language wore a puzzled expression and was silent.

"What's the matter?" his wife inquired.

"I am in doubt as to what reply I ought to make to your question. You asked me some minutes since how I spent the afternoon."

"Yes."

"Well, I will have to leave it to your own judgment. When a man takes a wheel out and walks up hill with it four or five miles and rides it four or five miles, has he been on a bicycle ride or a pedestrian tour?"—Washington Star.

An Observation.

The nearest the bike rider's nose is to his handle bars as a rule, for his sight is his brain.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Good Faith.

"I'll ride," she declared, with a very grim Resolve. "I'll ride if it takes a limb. And then she showed that she knew
To wear what would show she had two of
those. —Cleveland Tribune.

Reciprocated the Symptoms.

"I tell you, sir," said the man who likes to air his views on the platform of a street car, "we live in a cold, unfeeling world."

"Oho!" salas the man in a golf suit, "so some one has been laughing at you while you were trying to ride a bicycle, eh?" It does have a tendency to make one p

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

That Monetary Conference.

T. M., Port Angeles, Wash., asks: "At the international conference of all the leading nations to consider the question of making silver a monetary standard, held in France, did England have a representative there, and who was he? Why was not silver placed in position as a monetary standard?"

England had a representative present, but we do not recall the name. Such a conference has no power to legislate. It can only recommend. And the conference in question did not recommend any definite plan.

The Paris Exposition.

J. B. C., Xenia, O., writes: "I see in The Blade allusion made to the Paris Exposition to be held in 1900, as the first year of the century. I do not understand 1900 to be the first year of the twentieth century, but 1901 will be.

The gentleman who wrote the headline referred to was in fault. The year 1900 is the last one of the nineteenth century, and 1901 the first year of the twentieth century.

Prices Under Free Silver.

L. J. D., Clayton, Mich., asks: "I am a laboring man. If we have free coinage of silver, will I not have to pay twice as much as now for farm products and other things that I have to buy?

You will not have to pay any more in gold; but the silver dollar will be worth only about half as much as the gold dollar, and you will have to get about twice as much in silver as you now do. The farmer will get no more value for his products, but he will get twice as many dollars, each dollar being worth only half what the dollar is now. If a farmer has now 160 acres of land, and a law is passed that an acre shall hereafter only contain half its present area, that farmer will have 320 of the new acres, but you can see he has no a bit more land than he had. So he will get twice the number of dollars he now gets, but they will be of only half the value, so he will get only the same value he does now, but it will be measured in smaller dollars.

Tariff and Money.

N. F. B., Ashland, Ala., writes: "It is stated here by some of the Popocrats that McKinley's high tariff views and sound money don't work well together, and the argument they use for the defense of the assertion is that high tariff tends to lower wages, while the gold standard tends to raise them. Now, I would like an explanation of each in respect to the rise and fall in wages."

We are struck with fresh amazement at the absolute and dense ignorance of the Populists on any and every subject which enters into our politics. A protective tariff enables our manufacturers to produce goods here which otherwise would be manufactured abroad. This furnishes work here for tens of thousands of people—work which otherwise would be done in foreign countries. The greater the demand for labor the better are the wages. This needs no proof for it is self-evident. Hence, a protective tariff is a good thing for the wage workers. It is better for the farmers to have a great class of workingmen in this country, for it furnishes people whom they must feed, and thus gives them a market at home which otherwise they would have to find abroad.

United States Mints.

J. G. T., Pinckneyville, Ill., asks: "How many mints are there in the United States, where located, and what is their capacity, or how many dollars could be coined per annum?"

The main mint is located in Philadelphia. There are branch mints in San Francisco, Carson City and New Orleans. The Director of the Mint says the capacity of the mints is $40,000,000 in silver dollars per year, besides the other coinage which is usual and necessary.

The Two Websters.

R. M. C., Oliver Springs, Tenn., asks: "What relationship if any existed between Noah and Daniel Webster?"

There was no relationship of any kind between them. The name "Webster" is derived from an occupation, and means the same as Weaver—one who weaves cloth. Before surnames came into use, many men were named by their occupation. Every village had its weavers, and "John the webster" or "Thomas the weaver" would be used to distinguish these persons from the other Johns and Thomases in the village. Finally the epithet, by use, crystallized into a surname; and hence there are many Websters, and Bakers, and Fullers, and Shermans, and Shepherds—men who sheared sheep and Shepherds, etc., who sprang from entirely different ancestry from one another.

It is a Debt.

J. D., Gaffs, Kan., writes: "Please explain how the bond issues during Cleveland's administration is a debt. Democrats here claim they are not."

We can not understand why they say they are not a debt, unless they lie for the mere love of lying. Any bond is a promise to pay a certain sum, with interest, in a certain number of years. The bonds issued by the Cleveland administration were issued under the authority of the act of 1865. The total amount of bonds issued under Cleveland so far is $262,315,400. Like all other bonds of the United States, they state on their face that they are payable in "standard coin of the United States, of the present weight and fineness." The government obtained their face value in gold, and it would be repudiation to pay them in anything of less value than gold.

Law for Silver Coinage.

A. C. S., La Rue, O., asks: "What law gives the government the right to coin three and four hundred millions of silver dollars since silver was demonetized in 1873? Please explain."

D. M., Lawrence, Kan., asks: "If silver was demonetized, why is it that silver coinage is going on?"

Silver is not "demonetized." Why so credulous as to believe a lie, no matter if it be reiterated a million times? Repetition does not make it true. The silver dollar has been remonetized ever since 1878, and the silver men know it. The Bland-Allison act, passed February 28, 1878, in its first section, which we have published several times, provides for the coinage of the present silver dollar; and, under that act, nearly 500,000,000 of them have been coined. Indeed, under that provision, we have coined so far in this year, 1896, more silver dollars than were coined from 1792 to 1873! That law says:

"Be it enacted, etc., That there shall be coined, at the several mints of the United States, silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains troy of standard silver, as provided in the act of January 18, 1837, on which shall be the devices and superscriptions provided by said act; which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States, of like weight and fineness, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value, for all debts public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract."

This law provided for the purchase of not less than $2,000,000 and not more than $4,000,000 worth of silver per month, to be coined into these dollars. This provision was repealed by the Sherman act of 1890, which provided for the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion per month, to be paid for in Treasury notes issued for that purpose.

This law gives the Secretary of the Treasury the power to coin this bullion so purchased into standard dollars, whenever necessary to provide for the redemption of the notes issued to purchase the bullion. He of course has the authority to coin the seigniorage, and it is chiefly this which is being coined at present.

"Good the World Over."

"Please explain what Gov. McKinley and other speakers mean by saying our dollars are 'good the world over.' When a relative of mine went to Europe, I got him money to wrote me how they shaved his pens on there. He had to take less than face value. And, again, is not our silver dollar taken only as bullion abroad, except in dealings across Mexican and Canadian borders?"—E. B., Arlington, Kan.

What McKinley and others mean is this: That in any of the great commercial centers our paper money and silver dollars will be taken at face value, as an accommodation; because the hotel-keepers and store-keepers know they can get face value for our money at the banks which have financial connection with American banks. But our money does not circulate from hand to hand there any more than English, or French, or German, or Italian, or Belgian money circulates among us. Still it is true that an Englishman can get face value for his Bank of England notes the world over; a Frenchman can do the same with his notes of the Bank of France; a German with his Imperial bank notes, and an American with his American paper or silver dollars. A person's check would be subjected to a discount, amounting to the cost of the collection, and price of exchange, of course.

The Hill Resolution.

J. D. W., Elbert, Col., writes: "Soon after Bryan made his speech in Madison Square Garden, The Blade and other papers surprised their readers by saying that Hill's resolution in the Popocrat convention providing that any change in the monetary standard should not apply to existing contracts, is claimed by the chairman of that convention to have been adopted.

"Now I fail to find a single Popocrat in this part of the country who knows anything about it. I see no reference made to it by Bryan in any of his speeches that I have tortured myself by reading. In fact, I have seen nothing in regard to it in any paper since it was first announced. In the event of the free coinage of silver at present ratio it would be of vast consequence to have that resolution go with it. If it is a part of the money plank of the Popocrat platform, why is it kept out of sight?"

It is a fact that the chairman and official stenographer declare it was adopted. We have not seen the official "Democratic Handbook" as yet, and do not know what it says about it. The reason for suppressing the fact of its being declared adopted is so as to fool every man who is in debt, and is rascal enough to wish to get out of half his obligation, into voting for Bryan and repudiation.

The Act of 1873.

W. E. M., Lincoln, Kan., asks: "Will you please give the reason why the act of '73 was passed? We have a prominent citizen here who insists that no legislation affecting the currency was necessary at that time, and that the very fact that any measure was passed by Congress is prima facie evidence of a fraud upon the people. He claims further that no good reason has ever been given for the passage of the act of that year."

We are weary of answering this question. A full and complete answer was given on the 4th page of Weekly Blade of August 27. The reason was this, stated briefly: It was evident that the United States would reach resumption in a few years. Since 1862, we had nothing in circulation but paper. Resumption would bring coin again into use, and the mints would again be busy. The treasury department, which has control of the mint, thought it a good time to codify the many statutes relating to the mints, assay offices, and coinage of the United States. This service it performed. Your "prominent citizen" shows "prima facie evidence" that he is an ignoramus when he says that no legislation affecting the currency was necessary at that time.

Miscellaneous.

F. H. H., Wilsey, Kan.: Our census is taken only once in ten years. It is impossible, therefore, to authoritatively state how many men are employed in any given line of industry in any year except the census year.

M. A. G., Greencastle, Mo.: The Bland law, which authorizes the silver certificates, says that when redeemed they "may be reissued." This, of course, leaves it discretionary with the secretary of the treasury to do as he pleases in the matter.

G. W. E., Hoffasville, Tenn.: Trade balances between all civilized nations are settled in gold, not in silver. It makes no matter whether a nation has the gold or the silver standard, its trade balances are paid in gold. Silver is sold as bullion between countries, just as are copper, lead, zinc, aluminum and other metals.

A SILK WAIST BASKET,

Of Spreading Shape and Lined, It Has the Wherewithalto Make a Silk Waist New.

Women who wear the fancy silk waists will tell you of missing hooks and eyes and frayed edges. There is a stich always to be taken, and part of the furnishing of the summer room is a basket with all the silks for putting in the stitch in time. Any

WILL HOLD A FOLDED WAIST.

spreading basket big enough to hold a folded waist answers the purpose. It should be ruffled with soft material like tulle, and if the ruffle is long enough to be folded across the waist to protect it from dust so much the better.

A dressmaker lays down these rules for mending a silk waist: Use ravelings when you can. Sew from the under side. Do not turn the edges, but darn flat and trust to careful pressing. If a bone begins to show through, do not mend, but cut off the bone an inch. If the silk wears off around the hooks and eyes, move them along ever so little. Make a virtue of worn out seams by applying black feather stitching, and remember that a silk waist is good as long as the upper parts of the sleeves remain. Plastron, choker, lace cuffs and careful mending make a new waist for you.

ONE OF BILL NYE'S TALES.

The Touching Story of a Laramie Goat In a Frame.

Laramie has a seal-brown goat with iron-gray chin whiskers and a breath like new-mown hay, wrote Bill Nye.

He has not had as hard a winter as the majority of stock on the Rocky mountains because he is of a domestic turn of mind and tries to make man his friend. Though social in his nature, he never intrudes himself on people after they have intimated with a shotgun that they are weary of him.

When the world seems cold and dark to him and everybody turns coldly away from him he does not steal away by himself and die of corroding grief. He just lies down on the sidewalk in the sun and fills the air with the seductive fragrance of which he is the sole proprietor.

One day just as he had eaten his midday meal of boot heels and cold sliced atmosphere and kerosene barrel staves he saw a man going along the street with a large looking-glass under his arm.

The goat watched the man and saw him set the mirror down by a gate and go inside the house after some more things that he was moving. Then the goat stammered with his tail a few times and went up to see if he could eat the mirror.

When he got pretty close to it he saw a hungry-looking goat apparently coming toward him, so he backed off a few yards and went for him. There was a loud crash and when the man came out he saw a full-length portrait of a goat, with a heavy black walnut frame around it, going down the street with a great deal of apparent relish.

Then the man said something derogatory about the goat and seemed offended about something.

Goats are not timid in their nature and are easily domesticated.

There are two kinds of goats—the cashmere goat and the plain goat. The former is worked up into cashmere shawls and cashmere bouquet. The latter is not.

The cashmere bouquet of commerce is not made of the common goat. It is a good thing that it is not.

A goat that has always been treated with uniform kindness and never betrayed may be taught to eat out of the flour-barrel or the ice-cream freezer.

Mutually Safe.

He—"I never mean what I say to a summer girl."

She—"And I never believe what a summer man says to me."

He—"Good. Then we might as well be engaged without further loss of time."—New York World.

Suspense.

"Oh, the suspense of the book is something awful, but all ends well, of course. "Yes?"

"Yes; you see the heroine is actually about to be married. She is even at the altar. It seems as if nothing can save her, when she is suddenly struck by lightning. Relief! Well, I should say so. Why, you almost feel as if you were she."—Detroit Tribune.

VERMONT'S ELECTION.

Hark, from the tombs a mournful sound,
Vermont has raised the cry,
Come, Bryan, come and see the ground
Where you must shortly lie.
—Rochester Post Express.

Her Way.

A London lady advertised the other day that if the "gentleman" who picked her pocket in an omnibus would return her season ticket and keys to the address on her purse she would "feel obliged."—Exchange.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to sustain the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The King's Revenge, by Claude Bray, the author of To Save Himself, etc., forms one of the later publications in the Town and Country Library series of the Appleton's. It is a story told in the first person of the adventures of a young man who was born upon the Scottish border at a most turbulent period, and who, of course, goes through many and severe trials ere peace and happiness can be his companions. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

The Time Is Coming, by W. B. Bolmer, is a tale founded upon the belief entertained by the ancient Jews that Elijah having never died, will return in proper person to herald the second advent. The wonderful failure of most persevering efforts to rebuild the temple at Jerusalem affords the returned prophet an opportunity to advocate the cause he has come to advance. A magnificent reception is brought to an abrupt close by an elemental disturbance that demolishes the glorious structure which was on the eve of completion. The storm has hardly ceased when Elijah starts forth to deliver his message. The scene then changes to the United States, and the history of a great movement for reform in all directions is given. The reader is left to follow this through to the end. G. W. Dillingham, New York city.

Edgar Fairfax, by the author of The Twin Sisters, is a West Point Story dealing with divorce. The hero marries secretly for love, is not happy, separates from his wife, and finally gets a divorce to wed a high-born lady. The latter believes divorce wrong, and learning the truth, breaks the engagement. Both suffer terribly, she because of her effort to do what she thinks right, and he that he is thus separated from one he loves. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York city.

Behind Plastered Walls, by W. M. Cornish, is a story full of incident. The heroine goes through with many troubles, not the least of which is the death of her foster-mother so suddenly that she cannot clear away the mystery of her birth. Out of this grow many complications, which go to make up the story. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York city, are the publishers.

In the series of Little Journeys to the Homes of American Authors, comes Irving, by H. T. Tuckerman. The essay appeared in the volume of Homes of American Authors, which appeared in 1853, and is republished in this series by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

The Every-Day Educator, or How To Do Business, is a manual of self-instruction and useful information by Seymour Eaton, professor in Drexel college. Published by S. S. Ogilvie Pub. Co., 57 Rose street, New York.

Proudhon and his Bank of the People, being a defense of the great French anarchist, showing the evils of a specie currency, and that interest on capital can and ought to be abolished by a system of free and mutual banking, is a series of newspaper articles written by Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun. Benj. R. Tucker, publisher, New York.

Abraham Lincoln, by Lyman Whitney Allen, "Sangamon," will be remembered as the New York Herald's $1,000 prize poem announced some months ago. The poem, which has great merit, is now published in a handsome edition by G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West Twenty-third street, New York.

Odes, by Charles Leonard Moore is a beautifully printed volume of verse, which contains much genuine merit and poetic feeling. The book contains, Ode of the Vision; Idola Theatri; To America; Elegy on Edgar Allan Poe; Impressions of Boyhood; Hymns to Cybele, Oceanos and Poplyphron; The Revival of Color in Architecture; Dirge for Summer; The Funeral of the Forests. Charles L. Moore, Philadelphia.

Shoemaker's Best Selections is generally conceded to be the best series of speakers published. The different numbers are compiled by leading elocutionists, who have exceptional facilities for securing selections, and whose judgment is valuable. Authors of all nationalities are suitably represented. The Penn Publishing Co., 1020 Arch street, Philadelphia.

An Every Day Heroine, a story for girls, by Mary A. Denison, author of Opposite the Jail; That Husband of Mine, etc., is a pretty story written especially for young girls, and making delightful reading. The book is illustrated by Ida Waugh, and handsomely published in green cloth and gold by the Penn Company, of Philadelphia.

In the Days of Washington, a story of the American revolution, is an exceedingly interesting tale by William Murray Graydon. It is the narrative of the adventures of one Nathan Stanbury during that gloomy American encampment at Valley Forge and the British in Philadelphia. The hero is a young patriot who secretly conveys valuable papers to Washington. The book is very clever and portrays the revolutionary period excellently. The Penn Pub. Co., Philadelphia.

Her College Days, by Mrs. Clarke Johnson, is a book for girls and an eminently delightful and charming book for boys as well. The book goes into college life in detail, portraying the serious side of a girl's college life as well as showing brightly her diversions and pleasures. It is ably illustrated by Ida Waugh and beautifully published in tan cloth and gold by the Penn Publishing company, of Philadelphia.

The Eye and Its Care, by Frank Allport, M. D., is a work written, first, second and essentially for school teachers and for those interested in such matters. It gives a clear idea of the anatomy and physiology of the eye, its uses and similations. The subject is divided into the following chapters: Anatomy and Physiology; Light, Lenses, Refraction, and Its Ocular Errors; Test-Types, Glasses, etc.; The General Care of the Eyes; and Refraction in Schools. Published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

There has been recently published by John Chetwood, a clever and valuable little volume entitled Immigration Fallacies. The benefits of immigration are familiar and obvious, but with the drawbacks and dangers the case is different. Some of the latter are below the surface; the influence of the others is indirect and not easy to trace. The influence of the immigrant touches our civilization at every point and shapes as no other influence can the future of the nation. The author concludes that the demand for the restriction of immigration will continue to grow and the need of it will soon be imperative. The Arena Publishing company, Copley Square, Boston.

In Lamech's Reign, by A. Glanville, is a Biblical poem of interest and merit, and purports to be translated from recently discovered and very valuable manuscript poetry of the Ante-Diluvians. A. Francoeur & Co., Chicago.

Rhoda Broughton's novel, Not Wisely But Too Well, is issued in pamphlet form with paper covers, by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

MRS. BRICE'S GARDEN HAT

A Spreading, Tilted Affair of White Horsehair Trimmed With Coarse White Lace.

Parisian milliners predicted that the "hair hats" would come in with the late summer styles. And come in they have, for a horsehair hat is at once the

HAT WORN BY MRS. BRICE.

most elegant and most "exclusive" hat one can buy. Its price keeps it from becoming common.

At a garden party given by Mrs. Calvin L. Brice at Beaulieu, her Newport villa, the hostess wore a spreading garden hat of white horsehair with round crown. The hat was unfaced and, except for the heavy fall of white lace from the brim, was not trimmed inside.

The top had a large white bow of white taffeta ribbon, with very tiny edge of black velvet. The back was a long gold buckle, with sapphire velvet drawn through it.

This hat had one quality much to recommend it for a large hat. The horsehair, being pliant, had no stiffness, and sat gracefully upon the head without bending. That is the peculiarity of the hair hat. It seems to yield without doing so, like a Panama straw, and this makes it becoming.

Woman's Obtuseness.

Mike—Women can't see a joke at all.

Bill—Correct you are, party. W'y, about a week ago I come home feelin' good, an' slapped the old woman's jaw, jist to be funny, an' 'cause a tooth happens to fall out she goes and has me pinched.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

IN RURE.

The little life of the village
Moves on the long white road;
The drowsy cattle seek the field,
The teamster guides his load.

The long whit road from the village
Gleams 'neath the summer sky,
And allo ay through I wait and watch
Lest one should pass thereby.

All day through (my heart and I)
We watch for her and wait;
The sun is low, the road grows dim,
Why, loved one, are you late?

The road runs over the hill-top,
Is lost 'mid copse and fir;
But, ah! I may not follow it
To search the world for her.
—William Mudford, in Black and White.

FROM MEXICO.

REV. WILLIAM H. SLOAN, D. D., FORMERLY OF TOLEDO,

Now Superintendent of Baptist Missions in Mexico, Writes of Free Silver There.

The following letter, received by Mr. J. M. Viets, of Bryan, O., explains plainly the effects of free silver in Mexico. The writer, Dr. William H. Sloan, is superintendent of Baptist missions in Mexico, under the American Baptist Home Mission Society. Dr. Sloan has lived in Mexico several years, at present being on his second residence. He is a personal friend and an admirer of President Diaz. A few years ago he was pastor of the First Baptist church of Toledo, and is well known in this state.

Third Humboldt Ave., No. 515,
City of Mexico, Mexico, August, 28, 1896.

J. M. Viets, Esq., Bryan, Ohio.

My Dear Sir:—Your kind letter of August 19 reached me a few days ago, on my return from a missionary trip in the state of Vera Cruz. * *

You ask me to give a few of my impressions on money matters in the republic of Mexico, and the condition of affairs here where free silver is all the rage, and gold has been driven out of circulation. You probably know that this is a large subject, that I am not a man given to much politics, and that I am very busy. For these and other reasons I must be brief in my reply, giving you to understand that I tell you simply what I have seen in every-day experience, as a result of some seven years' residence among the people, and I do not, and will not, theorize. There are silver enthusiasts in Mexico who see things differently, or at least they have a different interpretation of them, and one or two English printed dailies among them. But these are so lukewarm in their support of free silver that one cannot help believing that they advocate it mainly because they live in the country, and do not wish to fly in the face of the old traditions of the people among whom they live and earn their livelihood. As an American merchant once said to my wife, when she expressed great surprise at the enormous prices charged for imported goods, "You know we are not down here for our health."

Now what are a few of the facts about Mexico, with reference to her so-called prosperity on a silver basis? Simply this, the rich are very rich and the poor are very poor. And the latter class embraces nearly all the artisan and working classes of the country.

Americans are beginning to learn that in the republic of Mexico they have a powerful and promising neighbor, a land possessing inexhaustible mineral wealth, reveling in magnificent scenery, rich in an agriculture that neither recognizes the change of seasons nor requires the stimulating aids of manures and other scientific appliances to enable it to bring forth in overflowing abundance, that rejoices in a climate more balmy and equable than that of Florida, Italy or California (we sleep under two blankets while you are sweltering with the heat) and whose twenty-seven states and two territories are occupied by two and one a half millions of people who see all about them mountains of silver, and yet ten millions of them are struggling for the necessaries of life.

This is certainly a land of notable cities, of rapidly extended railways, of telephones, street cars, electric lights, and of a government possessing wisdom and foresight, knowledge of men and affairs, foresight and firmness, and promises soon to reach a state of advancement that will put it at the front of the Spanish-speaking nations of the Western hemisphere.

Here we have the finest summer resort in North America, owing to the extreme elevations of the central portions of the country, and we have a splendid field for the investment of capital. For here are mountains of mineral practically untouched, and millions of acres of fertile land untilled. But it is no place for a laboring man, nor for a young man on a salary, unless it be assured to him before he comes) but it is for the man who has capital, and is seeking for investment, hoping to increase his capital by taking advantage of the cheap labor of the country, for the daily laborer must toil for a pittance that almost merits the appellation of starvation wages. I will presently give you a few figures.

During the last twenty years Mexico has seen more prosperity than at any time in her previous history, but this prosperity is not due to the fact that she is on a silver basis. She has always been on a silver basis, and she has always been poor, except as to mine owners and the proprietors of the great estates. Her present prosperity is due entirely to the fact that she has had under President Porfirio Diaz a stable government, that the period of revolutions has passed away, and that the government offers inducements to American and English capitalists to invest funds here in the building of railroads, the opening up of coffee lands, the development of mines, cultivation of sugar, cotton, tobacco, rubber, vanilla, henequin, and scores of other products that are cheaply produced because labor is cheap. Thus money calls itself home at the expense of the laborer. The vast production of silver seems to add nothing to the laboring man, for his wages remain substantially the same notwithstanding the large influx of new capital.

An American dollar in Mexico at this writing is worth one dollar and ninety cents in Mexican silver; in other words, one Mexican dollar is worth about 51 cents in American money, although it has more silver in it than the American dollar has. I believe this cheapness of silver is due to its enormous production. Immense quantities are brought to the Mexican mints to be coined, the owner of the bullion paying about four cents for the coinage of each dollar, and of course profiting by the added value supposed to be placed upon it by the government's stamp. Day by day the silver is cheapened, but wages are not raised, the price of the necessities of life steadily increase, house rent becomes dearer, and the poverty of the people becomes distressing beyond description. Let me give you a few figures drawn from the daily life of the people. You know I am not a newspaper correspondent nor an editor, seated in any comfortable sanctum, and theorizing upon this subject. For years I have seen these people in their homes, I know the wages they get, the food they eat, for I have eaten with them, their anpesis for better wages and the destitute condition of their squalid homes, and I know that their life is cheerless and almost hopeless. If free silver could have made any people prosperous and contented, it should have done this with the Mexicans. But it has been a blessing only to the capitalist who could buy silver with gold, and who has enriched himself at the expense of the laborer.

The daily wages of a skilled mechanic is about one dollar fifty-one cents in American money. Under favorable circumstances he may get $1.25, and I know of a few extra men, who in government shops and in railway service get $1.50 (about 80 cents in American money). Occasionally, where they go away from their families, or the work may require peculiar skill, or the employers are unusually liberal, a slightly higher figure will be paid. But the average is about $1, and the large majority of Mexican blacksmiths, carpenters, tailors and other artisans receive only 75 cents per day, or 30 cents in American money. In my remaining figures, to avoid repetition, I will give the amounts in U. S., or "sound" money. A policeman gets 51 cents per day, a common laborer from 18 to 30 cents. Postal carriers get from $6 to $15 per month. Clerks receive from $16 to $20 per month. House rent for the poorest laborer here is from $1.50 to $2 per month, gold, of course. He must live on beans and corn cakes, often without a table to eat from, almost always with no bed for himself and family except a mat upon the floor, with no furniture in the one room of his house, except, perhaps, a little box that serves for a trunk. One suit of clothes for himself, and one for his wife, and a piece of a suit for each child, and of children there are usually a plenty. At night each one must sleep in the clothes worn during the day, unless in bad fortune has been kinder than is usually the case. Of course, there are exceptions, and frugality, industry and tidiness backed by sobriety and diligence have overcome even the curse of poverty, and the family will be found in comparative comfort. But the statements that are being published as to the Mexican laborer building himself a home, you may set down as unmitigated bosh. In a few places men who are working "on shares are allowed a little corner somewhere where they can erect an adobe or a bamboo hut, in which they crowd their families, and sometimes all their relatives with them; but to say that the time has come when the laboring classes of Mexico are supplying themselves with homes is simply nonsense, in addition to being false.

Mexico was once rich. It was when the Spanish invader came in, in 1519, and found the people engaged in the tilling of the soil. There were a few silver mines, and they were worked to a slight extent. The Spaniard wanted silver, and he wanted it badly. Neither the Moors nor Spaniard ever took kindly to gold. And in 1519 and the succeeding years the Spaniard needed silver with which to carry on his European wars, especially with the people of the Netherlands. The Mexicans were taken from their fields and put to work in the mines, and the economic condition of the country was changed. Some of the lands then abandoned have not been touched since, and the independent spirit of the tiller of the soil was broken—broken on the wheel of silver. The nation became a nation of delvers after silver. For three hundred and fifty years silver has flowed forth in an uninterrupted and prolific stream, finding its way unto the ends of the earth, but the laboring classes of Mexico are worse off, and have been, than were their progenitors before the working of the mines had commenced. I can hardly understand the blind fatality of my countrymen who want a free coinage of silver. If they are successful in engrafting the Mexican financial system, as far as silver is concerned, upon the American people, they certainly will rue the day. Do not misunderstand me. Mexico is "looking up," she is coming forward among the nations, she is feeling everywhere the pulsations of a new life. But it is not because she has free silver, since she has always had it, but because she has an enlightened and progresive government, and a magnificent man at its head, and furnishes guarantees to every man who comes here to invest his capital in the industries of the country, that he and his interests shall be protected. This gives prosperity to the capitalist and more labor to the working man.

I wish every American could see for himself the abject condition of the laboring class of this country under free silver, and there would then be no doubt as to how he would vote in the coming election.

Trusting that I have answered, however inadequately, your inquiries, and desirous of being remembered to my Ohio friends, I remain very truly yours,

WILLIAM H. SLOAN.

STUPID JURIES.

Baron Bramwell Complained of Unfairness to Railway Companies.

Baron Bramwell was never weary of denouncing the persistent unfairness of juries to railway companies, and he well knew their ability to misunderstand everything done and said by judge, counsel and witnesses, says Temple Bar. With the assistance of a special jury, he once tried at assizes an action of trespass or ejectment, the question in dispute being whether the lord of the manor or an adjoining owner was entitled to certain strips of land at the side of a road. Maps, plans and conveyances threw little light on the matter and many witnesses were called to prove acts of ownership. One of the witnesses was the surveyor of highways. The evidence was nicely balanced, and the learned baron took great pains to sift it and to explain it to the jury the effects of the acts proved. To his surprise they promptly and confidently, in this obscure and difficult case, returned a verdict for the defendant.

On leaving the assize town the judge found himself in a railway carriage with one of his special jurymen. "Well, you gentlemen," he said, "did not much trouble in arriving at a verdict, eh, dear, no!" was the reply, "after your summing up as to those acts of ownership it was quite clear to us that the real owner of the land was the surveyor of the highways!" The jurymen had not the excuse for blundering that Baron Bramwell was long-winded and tedious, or that he leavened his summing up with dogmatism about matters incomprehensible to the business before him. He could be concise and pithy—he could not be anything else.

In the memoir published at his death in the Times are some instances of his terseness. Here is one told of him by the late Mr. Justice Archibald. A prisoner was tried before the baron on the charge of stealing a ham. The day was hot; the court was loquacious; the audience perspired, and so did the ham, the presence of which made itself felt in court as the day wore on. At last, every one being weary, came the judge's turn to sum up. He did so thus: "There, gentlemen, is the prisoner; and there, gentlemen is the ham. Consider your verdict."

THE DISASTROUS ELOPEMENT,

Or the Weighty Bride and the Broken Cliff.

1.

2.

3.

Fools 'Em All.

"Why do you wear that suit? You don't ride a bicycle, do you?"

"No; but the bicyclists naturally think that I play golf."

"Why, you don't know a golf link from a vacant lot."

"Of course not; but the golf players all think I ride a wheel."—Chicago Post.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

CHALLENGES CORBETT.

A New York Woman Who is a Scientific Boxer.

Mrs. Edward White, of New York city, is a remarkable woman. She has tacitly challenged Corbett to a boxing match and she fights regularly with her husband two times a day and makes no secret of it.

In other words, Mrs. White, a handsome and modest woman some 20-odd

years of age, holds her own against the champion welterweight boxer of the world. She is willing to enter contests with male professionals and fight to a finish. Her specialty is bag-punching. Three years ago when she was married she was weak and delicate, almost an invalid, and to gain strength had her husband, who is a boxer, put her through a course of training such as athletes and professionals undergo. Her muscle developed in a surprising manner. Her right arm boasts an expansion as an inch and a half, her chest expansion two and seven-eighths inches and she weighs 140 pounds, though only five feet four inches high. Her muscles stand out in knotty bunches like those of a well-developed man and her husband has hard work preventing her giving him knockout blows in their contests. They exhibit on the vaudeville stage.

Last May in Philadelphia Mrs. White issued a challenge to any local bag-punching expert and that means much in that city where some of the most noted bag-punchers live. The man who responded was beaten by his feminine antagonist. She has now issued a formal challenge to any bag-puncher in the world to meet her in a contest according to approved rules.

CHINESE SWEETHEART'S GIFTS.

They May Be Sausages or Even Vegetables, but Never Candy.

Ah Leen is a good little girl who lives in the Presbyterian mission, away from the pomp and vanities of all this wicked world, says the San Francisco Call. Every Sunday, however, she goes religiously to church along with the other girls who have been rescued by the kind-hearted ladies of the occidental board. The passing of this procession is an opportunity eagerly seized by the eligible bachelors of Chinatown, who turn out en masse and line the sidewalks along the route, each good one cherishing the intentions of seeing Miss Celbertson for the hand of the girl who strikes his fancy most.

One gay and sprightly bachelor was particularly struck a couple of months ago by the beauty of Ah Leen. He watched the procession pass with eyes only for her and when she had entered the sacred edifice, instead of resigning himself to go home, he made a mighty effort to overcome the prejudices of early education and followed her into the church. From that date a change has come over the bachelor. He no longer burns punk at the shrines of his countrymen, nor does he dissipate money in having his fortune told, in fact, he has become in every way worthy of Ah Leen, to whom he is soon to be united.

Courtship, as it is understood in Chinese circles, is a somewhat tame and practical affair. There is a regular routine at the mission, in which a compromise is made between American and Chinese customs. The bridegroom-elect may see his future bride, he may even converse with her from opposite sides of the room, but the proprieties would be completely outraged if the betrothed couple were to shake hands. Two or three times a week the fiance makes a call from five to ten minutes in duration and if he is desperately enamored he never goes empty handed.

Sausages are a gift that are highly appreciated by the Chinese potentates are also much esteemed. Fruit is frequently brought to the engaged ladies, both in the Presbyterian and Methodist missions, but it would outrage Mongolian etiquette to bestow candy. The love-making is generally monosyllabic or the part of the young lady and even the mat finds his gifts of conversation languish. At the Presbyterian mission a charming young Chinese girl named Ah Cheng, a professional interpreter, satisfies etiquette by being present during all the interviews. Many Chinese merchants have offered to lay their lands and hearts at Ah Cheng's feet, but she has seen so much of love making as an onlooker that she refuses to go through the ordeal of entertaining a lover on her account. Even the touching romance of Ah Leen has not induced the little interpreter to follow her example.

Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach and strengthen your nerves.

PUCK DALLIES WITH FINANCE.

Jimmy—I hope dese silver blokes won't win.

Tommy—Why?

Jimmy—Well, dey say prices 'll go up an' dey'll charge yer as much for de bleachers as dey do now for de gran' stan'.

Weary Walker—Say, Mister, gimme a quarter t' git me whiskers cut off.

Portly Party—I shouldn't think a man like you would care for his appearance.

Weary Walker—Tain't dat, boss. Every one takes me for a silverite, an' Poperlist, an' I never voted nuthin' but der Republican ticket in all me life.

"We Democrats have taken the silver daisy for our financial emblem."

"Yes, but it is the gold center that holds the petals together."

Uncle John Yeahoo (to express agent at Bryanton, Ky.)—I come in, Mistah Agent, to ask ye a question. Do y' reckon we're gwine to have free silver when Bryant's elected?

Express Agent—I reckon so, Uncle John.

Uncle John Yeahoo—Waal, that's what I come in to ask y' about. Supposin' we hev free silver, will y' send it out to us, or must we come in fur it?

First Silverite (in towering rage)—Them 'ere bloodsuckin' manufacturers of the East are stoppin' at nuthin' to hurt the cause of free silver with their workmen.

Second Silverite—What be they doin' now?

First Silverite (grinding his teeth)—Why, they are payin' them their wages in nuthin' but silver dollars.

Brown—The silver people are preparing a bombshell for the close of the campaign.

Jones—What is it?

Brown—The confession of the man who committed the crime of 1873.

First Populist—Too many sinecures in this country.

Second Populist—No, there ain't. I'd like to see every man have a sinecure.

Reporter—Then you figure that your party will have 300 electoral votes, and the others are doubtful?

Campaign Manager—That's right, and don't for get to state that this is a conservative estimate.

$100 REWARD for a man I cannot cure of private weaknesses. Write to DR. LEE, 181 Orange street, Newark, N. J.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

To Construct a Silo.

T. D. M., Nebraska: The Blade some time ago gave its readers the method of making a round silo, which is preferred by many people, as the silage is readily packed in it. The proper time to harvest any green crop for silage is about the time of maturity when the leaves begin to turn brown. Indian corn is the best and cheapest. Three tons of silage are about equal to one ton of hay. On the subject of silos, the New York Experiment station gives suggestions as follows: In building a silo the essential idea is to have a structure that will effectually exclude air from the mass of fermenting fodder. The first fermentation will not then be followed by souring and decay. The early silos were mostly pits in the ground, often too shallow for good results. Afterward carried up above ground with stone or brick. They were inconvenient of use and the more effective ones were costly. First-class silos can be made of stone or brick if the inner walls are made smooth and vertical

Talmage's Sermon.

GOOD TIME COMING.

The Castles of Sin Will All Be Stormed and Taken.

Washington, Sept. 14.—So much that is depressing is said about the wickedness of the cities it will cheer us to read what Dr. Talmage says in this sermon about their coming redemption. The text is Zechariah viii. 5: "And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof."

Glimpses of our cities redeemed! Now boys and girls who play in the streets run such risks that multitudes of them end in ruin. But, in the coming time spoken of, our cities will be so moral that lads and lassies shall be as safe in the public thoroughfares as in the nursery.

Pulpit and printing press for the most part in our day are busy in discussing the conditions of the cities at this time; but would it not be healthfully encouraging to all Christian workers, and to all who are toiling to make the world better, if we should for a little while look forward to the time when our cities shall be revolutionized by the gospel of the Son of God, and all the darkness of sin and trouble and crime and suffering shall be gone from the world?

Every man has a pride in the city of his nativity or residence, if it be a city distinguished for any dignity or prowess. Caesar boasted of his native Rome, Virgil of Mantua, Lycurgus of Sparta, Demosthenes of Athens, Archimedes of Syracuse, and Paul of Tarsus. I should have suspicion of base-hearted-ness in a man who had no especial interest in the city of his birth or residence—no exhilaration at the evidence of its prosperity or its artistic embellishments, or its intellectual advancements.

I have noticed that a man never likes a city where he has not behaved well! People who have had a free ride in the prison van never like the city that furnishes that vehicle. When I find Argos, and Rhodes, and Smyrna trying to prove themselves the birthplace of Homer, I conclude at once Homer behaved well. He liked them and they liked him. We must not war on laudable city pride, or with the idea of building ourselves up at any time by trying to pull others down. Boston must continue to point to its Faneuil Hall, and to its Common, and to its superior educational advantages. Philadelphia must continue to point to its Independence Hall, and its mint, and its Girard college. Washington must continue to point to its wondrous Capitoline buildings. If I should find a man coming from any city, having no pride in that city, that city having been the place of his nativity, or now being the place of his residence, I would feel like asking: "What mean thing have you done there? What outrageous thing have you been guilty of that you do not like the place?"

I think we ought—and I take it for granted you are interested in this great work of evangelizing the cities and saving the world—we ought to toil with the sunlight in our faces. We are not fighting in a miserable Bull Run of defeat. We are on our way to final victory. We are not following the rider on the black horse, leading us down to death and darkness and doom, but the rider on the white horse, with the moon under his feet and the stars of heaven for his tiara. Hail, Conqueror, hail!

I know there are sorrows, and there are sins, and there are sufferings all around about us; but as in some bitter, cold winter day, when we are threshing our arms around us to keep our thumbs from freezing, we think of the warm spring day that will affect awhile come; or in the dark winter night we look up and see the northern lights, the windows of heaven illuminated by some great victory—just so we look up from the night of suffering and sorrow and wretchedness in our cities, and we see a light streaming through from the other side, and we know we are on the way to morning—more than that, on the way to "a morning without clouds."

I want you to understand, all you who are toiling for Christ, that the castles of sin are all going to be captured. The victory for Christ in these great towns is going to be so complete that not a man on earth, or an angel in heaven, or a devil in hell will dispute it. How do I know? I know just as certainly as God lives and that this is holy truth. The old Bible is full of it. If the nation is to be saved, of course all the cities are to be saved. It makes a great difference with you and with me whether we are toiling on toward a defeat, or toiling on toward a victory.

Now, in this municipal elevation of which I speak, I have to remark there will be greater financial prosperity than our cities have ever seen. Some people seem to have a morbid idea of the millennium, and they think when the better time comes to our cities and the world people will give their time up to psalm-singing and the relating of their religious experience, and, as all social life will be purified there will be no hilarity, and, as all business will be purified, there will be no enterprise. There is no ground for such an absurd anticipation. In the time of which I speak, where now one fortune is made, there will be a hundred fortunes made. We all know business prosperity depends upon confidence between man and man. Now when that time comes of which I speak, and when all double dealing, all dishonesty, and all fraud are gone out of commercial circles, thorough confidence will be established, and there will be better business done, and larger fortunes gathered, and mightier successes achieved.

The great business disasters of this country have come from the work of godless speculators and infamous stock gamblers. The great foe to business is crime. When the right shall have hurled back the wrong, and shall have purified the commercial code, and shall have thundered down fradulent establishments, and shall have put into the hands of honest men the keys of business, blessed time for the bargain-makers, I am not talking an abstraction, I am not making a guess. I am telling you God's eternal truth.

In that day of which I speak, taxes will be a mere nothing. Now, our business men are taxed for everything. City taxes, county taxes, state taxes, United States taxes, stamp taxes, license taxes, manufacturing taxes—taxes, taxes, taxes! Our business men have to make a small fortune every year to pay their taxes. What fastens on our great industries this awful load? Crime, individual and official. We have to pay the board of the villains who are incarcerated in our prisons. We have to take care of the orphans of those who plunged into their graves through sensual indulgences. We have to support the municipal governments, which are vast and expensive just in proportion as the criminal tendencies are vast and tremendous. Who supports the almshouses and police stations, and all the machinery of municipal government? The taxpayers.

But in the glorious time of which I speak, grievous taxation will all have ceased. There will be no need of supporting criminals; there will be no criminals. Virtue will have taken the place of vice. There will be no orphan asylums, for parents will be able to leave a competency to their children. There will be no voting of large sums of money for some municipal improvement, which moneys, before they get to the improvements, drop into the pockets of those who voted them. No Tweed or Tremaine kept up at vast expense to the people. No empaneling of juries to try theft and blackmail. Better factories. Grander architecture. Finer equipage. Larger fortunes. Richer opulence. Better churches.

In that better time, also, coming to those cities, Christ's churches will be more numerous, and they will be larger, and they will be more devoted to the gospel of Jesus Christ, and they will accomplish greater influences for good. Now it is often the case that churches are envious of each other, and denominations collide with each other, and even ministers of Christ sometimes forget the bond of brotherhood.

But in the time of which I speak, while there will be just as many differences of opinion as there are now, there will be no acerbity, no hypercriticism, no exclusiveness.

In our great cities the churches are not to-day large enough to hold more than a fourth of the population. The churches that are built—comparatively few of them are fully occupied. The average attendance in the churches of the United States to-day is not 400. Now, in the glorious time of which I speak, there are going to be vast churches, and they are going to be all thronged with worshipers. Oh, what rousing songs they will sing! Oh, what earnest sermons they will preach! Oh, what fervent prayers they will offer! Now, in our time, what is called a fashionable church, is a place where a few people, having attended very carefully to their toilet, come and sit down—they do not want to be crowded; they like a whole seat to themselves—and then, if they have any time left from thinking of their store, and from examining the style of the hat in front of them, they sit and listen to a sermon warranted to hit no man's sins, and listen to music which is rendered by a choir warranted to sing tunes that nobody knows! And then after an hour and a half of indolent yawning they go home refreshed. Every man feels better after he has had a sleep!

In many of the churches of Christ in our day the music is simply a mockery. I have not a cultivated ear, nor a cultivated voice, yet no man can do my singing for me. I have nothing to say against artistic music. The $2 or $5 I pay to hear any of the great queens of song are a good investment. But when the people assemble in religious convocation, and the hymn is read, and the angels of God step from their throne to catch the music on their wings, do not let us drive them away by our indifference. I have preached in churches where vast sums of money were employed to keep up the music, and it was as exquisite as any heard on earth, but I thought, at the same time, for all matters practical I would prefer the hearty, outbreaking song of a back woods Methodist camp meeting.

Let one of these starveling fancy songs sung in church get up before the throne of God, how would it seem standing amid the great doxologies of the redeemed? Let the finest operatic air that ever went up from the church of Christ get many hours the start; it will be caught and passed by the hosanna of the Sabbath school children. I know a church where the choir did all the singing, save one Christian man, who through "perseverance of the saints" went right on, and, afterward, a committee was aprointed to wait on him and ask him if he would not please stop singing, as he bothered the choir.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly king
Should speak their joys abroad.

"Praise ye the Lord; let everything with breath praise the Lord." In the glorious time coming in our cities and in the world hosanna will meet hosanna and hallelujah, hallelujah.

In that time also of which I speak, all the haunts of iniquity and crime and squalor will be cleansed and will be illuminated. How is it to be done. You say, perhaps, by one influence. Perhaps I say by another. I will tell you what is my idea, and I know I am right in it: The gospel of the Son of God is the only agency that will ever accomplish this.

A gentleman in England had a theory that if the natural forces of wind and tide and sunshine and waves were rightly applied and rightly developed it would make this whole earth a paradise. In a book of great genius, and which rushed from edition to edition, he said: "Fellow men, I promise to show the means of creating a paradise within ten years, where everything desirable to human life may be had by every man in superabundance without labor and without pay—where the whole face of nature shall be changed into the most beautiful farms, and man may live in the most magnificent palaces, in all imaginable refinements of luxury, and in the most delightful gardens—where he may accomplish without labor in one year more than hitherto could be done in thousands of years. From the houses to be built will be afforded the most cultured views that can be fancied. From the galleries, from the roof, and from the turrets, be seen gardens as far as the eye can see, full of fruits and flowers, arranged in the most beautiful order, with walks, colonnades, aqueducts, canals, ponds, plains, amphitheaters, terraces, fountains, sculptured works, pavilions, gondolas, places of popular amusement, to lure the eye and fancy. All this to be done by urging the water, the wind, and the sunshine to their faithful development."

He goes on and gives plates of the machinery by which this work is to be done, and he says he only needs at the start a company in which the shares shall be $20 each, and a hundred or two hundred thousand shall be raised just to make a specimen community, and then, this being formed, the world will see its practicability, and very soon two or three million dollars can be obtained, and in ten years the whole earth will be emparadised. The plan is not so preposterous as some I have heard of. But I will take no stock in that company! I do not believe that it will ever be done in that way, by any mechanical forces, or by any machinery that the human mind can put into the hand. It is to be done by the gospel of the Son of God—the omnipotent machinery of love and grace and pardon and salvation. This is to emparadise the nations. Archimedes destroyed a fleet of ships coming up the harbor. You know how he did it? He lifted a great sunglass, history tells us, and when the fleet of ships came up the harbor of Syracuse, he brought to bear this sunglass, and he focused the sun's rays upon those ships. Now the sails are wings of fire, the mats fall, the vessels sink, and, my friends, by the sunglass of the gospel converging the rays of the sun of righteousness upon the sins, the wickedness of the world, we will make them blaze and expire!

In that day of which I speak, do you believe there will be any midnight carousal? Will there be any kicking of from the marble steps of shivering mendicants? Will there be any unwashed, unfed, uncombed children? Will there be any blasphemies in the streets? No. No wine stores. No lager beer saloons. No distilleries, where they make the three X's. No bloodshot eye. No bloated cheek. No instruments of ruin and destruction. No fist-pounded forehead. The grandchildren of that woman who goes down the street with a curse, stoned by the boys that follow her, will be the reformers and philanthropists and the Christian men and the honest merchants of our cities.

Then, what municipal governments, too, we will have in all the cities. Some cities are worse than others, but in many of our cities you just walk down by the city halls and look in at some of the rooms occupied by politicians, and see to what a sensual, loathsome, ignorant, besotted crew city politics is often abandoned. Or they stand around the city hall picking their teeth, waiting for some emoluments of crumbs to fall to their feet, waiting all day long, and waiting all night long.

Who are those wretched women taken up for drunkenness and carried up to the courts, and put in prison, of course? What will you do with the grogshops that makes them drink? Nothing. Who are those prisoners in jail? One of them stole a pair of shoes. That boy stole a dollar. This one snatched a purse. All of them crimes damaging society less than twenty or thirty dollars. But what will you do with the gambler who last night robbed the young man of a thousand dollars? Nothing. What shall be done with that one who breaks through and destroys the purity of a Christian home, and with an adroitness and perfidy that beats the strategy of hell, flings a shrinking, shrieking soul into ruin? Nothing. What will you do with those who fleeced that young man, getting him to purloin large sums of money from his employer—the young man who came to an officer of my church and told the story and frantically asked what he should do? Nothing.

Ah! we do well to punish small crimes; but I have sometimes thought it would be better in some of our cities if the officials would only turn out from the jails the petty criminals, the little offenders, ten-dollar desperadoes, and put in their places some of the monsters of iniquity who drive their roan span through the streets so swiftly that honest men have to leap to get out of the way of being run over. Oh, the damnable schemes that professed Christian men will sometimes engage in until God puts the finger of his retribution into the collar of their robe of hypocrisy and rips it clear to the bottom! But all these wrongs will be righted. I expect to live to see the day. I think I hear in the distance the rumbling of the King's chariot. Not always in the minority is the church of God going to be, or are good men going to be.

The streets are going to be filled with regenerated populations. Three hundred and sixty bells rang in Moscow when one prince was married; but, when righteousness and peace kiss each other in all the earth, ten thousand times ten thousand bells shall strike the jubilee. Poverty enriched. Hunger fed. Crime banished. Ignorance enlightened. All cities saved. Is not this a cause worth working in?

Oh, you think some times it does not amount to much! You toil on in your different spheres, sometimes with great discouragement. People have no faith and say: "It does not amount to anything; you might as well quit that." Why, when Moses stretched his hands over the Red Sea it did not seem to mean anything especially. People came out, I suppose, and said, "Aha!" Some of them found out what he wanted to do. He wanted the sea parted. It did not amount to anything this stretching his hands over the sea. But, after a while, the wind blew all night from the east, and the waters were gathered into a glittering palisade on either side, and the billows reared as God pulled back on their crystal bits! Wheel into line; O, Israel! march! march! Pearls crashed under feet. Flying spray gathers into rainbow arch of victory for the conquerors to march under. Shout of hosts on the beach answering the shout of hosts amid sea. And when the last line of Israelites reach the beach, the cymbals clap, and the shields clang, and the waters roll over the pursuers, and the swift-fingered winds on the white keys of the foam play the grand march of Israel delivered and the awful dirge of Egyptian overthrown.

So you and I go forth, and all the people of God go forth, and they stretch forth their hand over the sea, the boiling sea of crime and wretchedness. "It don't amount to anything," people say. Don't it? God's winds of help will, after awhile, begin to blow. A path will be cleared to the army of Christian philanthropists. The path will be lined with the banners of Christian beneficence, and we shall be greeted to the other beach by the clapping of all heaven's cymbals, while those who pursued us and desired us ill were tried to destroy us, will go down under the sea, and all that will be left of them will be cast high and dry upon the beach, the splintered wheel of a chariot, or thrust out from the foam, the breathless nostril of a riderless charger.

MRS CLEVELAND'S HAT.

A Symphony in Autumn Flowers and Colors That Reminds One of Late Leaves.

An important order was to be executed the other day by a Washington milliner, for Mrs. Cleveland had written down for an August hat. "Your own selection," she ordered the milliner.

The hat when it reached Gray Gables was of pale green straw with brown dots scattered over it. These were small knots of grass. One side of the hat was trimmed with stiff taffeta bows in brown and green—loops of each. The other side of the hat was a mass of snowballs nestling in green leaves. The back was a standing mass of lace, and the pointed top carried out the brown and green motif in an abundance of these leaves.

There are many typical autumn hats. Their colors must be in some of nature's favorites at the season's change. Purple, green, russet and

MRS. CLEVELAND'S HAT.

crimson are the best, and these you see upon all the autumn millinery.

With Mrs. Cleveland's order was one for small russet shade hats for the little girls. These are trimmed with forget-me-nots and green ribbon.

AFRICAN ETIQUETTE.

The Wisest Plan to Follow in Visiting the Big Native Chiefs.

In African travel it is always wise to visit the biggest chief in any part of the country, says a writer in the Century. One can always learn from other chiefs at a distance who they are and something of their character. In approaching them, always send word of your coming, and get, if possible, information in advance of the feeling of the chief toward whites. Upon nearing the village, send on ahead to announce your arrival, and wait until your messenger returns with some of the villagers to escort you to their chief. Greet the chief civilly, and ask him to send one of his people to show you a good place for your tent, if you decide to camp in the village, which I have done invariably in this country, though it is not always advisable in every part of Central Africa. When you have rested, the chief will come to see you. Then state to him your business, talk frankly with him and explain plainly your needs, whether you want guides or to buy food.

I seldom stayed in a place more than one day, and generally the first night I called the chief privately into my tent, had a long talk with him, and gave him a present, consisting generally of a good cloth, four yards of Americani, four of wide blue, four of narrow calico, and about an egg-cup full of beads, and sometimes an empty bottle or two. Invariably I received next day the co-operation of the chief in every way, and also a big goat or sheep or bullock, and 50 or 60 pounds of flour. Sometimes I gave a small additional present before leaving. If the chief took a fancy to any particular thing, and I could spare it, I did so. Sometimes one wanted a sheath knife, and another a hat. Old Kambuidi was determined to have a shirt. He wanted a candle, matches and needles, which I gave him; and as I had previously given him cloth, I suggested, as a feeble sort of a joke, that, as he now had cloth and sewing materials and light, he might sit up at night and make a shirt. Immediately the old fellow replied: "It is the candle that is interfering with my success. Here, take back the candle and give me the shirt." I finally yielded and gave him a much-patched garment which satisfied him.

While It Could Be Spared.

Bill Bachelor (at farewell dinner)—One thing more, Jack; will you give me a lock of your hair?

Jack (prospective groom)—Good heavens, man! I'm not going to die, nor am I going to the other end of the world."

Bill Bachelor—No; but you're going to be married and you'll need all your hair in the future.—Philadelphia North American.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

HOOD'S PILLS are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

AUTUMN BLOOMS.

FLOWERS WHICH SHOW THEIR BEAUTY IN THE AUTUMN.

Wild Varieties Present Richness of Color and Beauty of Form Unsurpassedb by Hot House Flowers.

Many of the autumn flowers which grow wild in the Middle West show greater brilliancy and color than the flowers of spring. Perhaps the reason autumn flowers are not so much appre-

FRINGED GENTIAN.

ciated by people generally is because they come at the close of the flower season when the eye has to a great extent becom surfeited with the color of the spring and summer.

A little close study of many varieties of autumn flowers will develop surprising beauty and richness of color. One of the most beautiful flowers of the late summer months is the rose mallow. It is the harbinger of autumn, as the violet is the harbinger of spring. It flourishes best in damp places on the edges of ponds and in the low stretches of

WILD CLEMATIS.

marsh in nearly all the Western states.

One of the most gorgeous flowers is the purple cornflower, and belongs to the sunflower family. It is found in open fields and on high ground, and grows to the height of three or four feet. The center of the flower is black from which droop gracefully long overlapping thick leaves of bright yellow.

Another of the sunflower variety close resembling the cornflower is the cone-flower, commonly known as Black-Eyed Susan. This is one of the most brilliant of the autumn flowers, and it is found everywhere in the Middle and Western States. The plant grows about three high, and the dark-brown disk in the center of the flower is encircled by brilliant orange-colored rays. These flowers present a beautiful appearance when gathered in large bunches and can be kept fresh for more than a week, if the water be changed frequently.

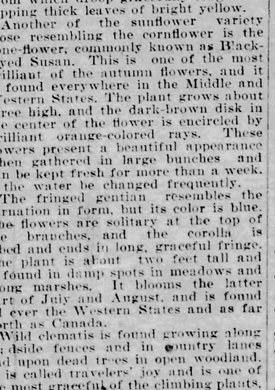
The fringed gentian resembles the carnation in form, but its color is blue. The flowers are solitary at the top of the branches, and the corolla is lobed and ends in long, graceful fringe. The plant is about two feet tall and is found in damp spots in meadows and along marshes. It blooms the latter part of July and August, and is found all over the Western States and as far north as Canada.

Wild clematis is found growing along roadside fences and in country lanes and upon dead trees in open woodland. It is called travelers' joy and is one of the most graceful of the climbing plants. It blooms from late in July until early September in Illinois and may be found as late as October in the Southern States. It produces great clusters of white flowers which are fragrant as the honeysuckle. When the flower fades

COLUMNAR CONE FLOWER.

the seeds, with their silvery plumes, give a feathery effect which is beautiful and striking.

The pitcher plant is one of the most remarkable of all American wild flowers. It is of yellow and scarlet and the flowers form a deep cup, the entrance of which is lined with a sweet, sticky substance. This peculiarity of the nower has given it the name of the fly-trap. Insects that feed upon its sweetness are lured into the depths of the cup from which they cannot escape, as the inside is lined with stiff bristles pointing downward. The cups are



PITCHER PLANT.

sometimes found to be half filled with small flies, gnats, and butterflies. Usually the pitchers contain small quantities of water, and this keeps the plant fresh and brilliant. The blossom is generally of deep red, changing into lighter shades of pink as the season advances.

The monkey flower is a little white, purple, or lilac colored blossom, set on the ends of long axillary stems. The flowers are set off in dark green leaves, and the corolla resembles the grinning face of the monkey, hence its name.

The beautiful little flower which closes its petals during the heat of the day and only unfolds as night approaches, is the evening primrose. It is a delicate little yellow flower and gives out a faint, delicious fragrance. Its modesty prevents it from being generally known, although it grows on stems which stand erect and are from two to five feet high.

A beautiful wild orchid is the caolpoganot. It has a small flower about one inch broad, and its foliage is extremely graceful. It is found in low, damp places in the meadow.—Chicago Tribune.

"TRIAL BY INJUNCTION."

Editor Blade:—A few days since I was talking with one of Toledo's honest inquirers after the truth, who desired to know whether the constitution of the United States did not guarantee to every man a trial by jury. Being informed that it did, and that in case of a person being charged with crime he was guaranteed the privilege of meeting his accusers face to face, and questioning them to his heart's content; also, that if he was too poor to employ counsel, the government would furnish him counsel, and give him every honorable means to establish his innocence.

"Then," said he, "I don't see how the United States court could punish Debs and those other fellows for contempt, without giving them a trial according to the guarantees of the constitution?"

"Oh!" said I, "you don't understand the meaning of the term 'contempt of court,' nor do you mean what you say you are after information on the Democratic platform phrase, 'trial by injunction.'"

"Yes," said he, "that is really it; you say I don't understand it; now tell me in a few words what injunction is for, then, if it isn't to put a man on trial."

"Well," said I, "an injoin in law is the issuing of a command by a court of contempt jurisdiction, directing a person or persons to do or cease doing some act until the court has examined into the whole matter right to do as he was doing when the court had its hand upon him. If the court finds that the person so enjoined had a lawful right to do as he was doing, then the injunction is dismissed, and that ends the injunction part; but if the court finds that the enjoined person or persons had no legal right to do as he was doing, then the injunction is made perpetual. If the party still persists in his acts, directly or indirectly, he is liable to punishment for contempt of court. If it was not for injunction, and a person were compelled to await the slow process of trial by jury, one partner might ruin all those associated with him and destroy all good business by gathering around him those who by main force would keep all other partners away until all goods had been disposed of and the money put in the pocket of the dishonest partner, who, being financially irresponsible, would profit by the action."

"Yes, I see how that could be," said my inquiring friend.

"Now," said I, "there is one thing more I wish to call your attention to. You and I are both old union men; of late years the unions have adopted a trade mark, have had a union label copyrighted, have they not?"

"Yes, yes they have, and it is right they should to protect themselves," said my friend.

Said I: "Unscrupulous non-union firms used that trade mark, did they not?"

"They did," said he; "but we stopped them."

"How did you stop them?" said I.

"O, we enjoined them," was the answer.

"And yet you don't believe in government by injunction?" said I.

My friend laughed and said: "Well, I never looked at it in that light before; I've learned something new in government," and he went away apparently pleased at the new idea, notwithstanding he is over 70 years of age. HIRAM.

TO SAVE YOUR DIGESTION
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

M'KINLEYISMS.

No one suffers so much from cheap money as the farmers and laborers.

It is not more money that we want; what we want is to put the money we already have at work.

If there is any one thing which should be free from speculation or fluctuation it is the money of a country.

It is a mere pretense to attribute the hard times to the fact that all our currency is on a gold basis. Good money never made times hard.

We are not a nation of classes, but a sturdy, free, independent and honorable people, despising the demagogue and never capitulating to dishonor.

The peril of free silver is a menace to be feared; we already experience the effect of partial free trade. The one must be averted, the other corrected.

Government by law must first be assured; everything else can wait. The spirit of lawlessness must be extinguished in the fires of an unselfish and lofty patriotism.

When we part with our labor, our products or our property, we should receive in return money which is as stable and unchanging in value as the ingenuity of honest men can make it.

We can not inspire confidence by advocating repudiation or practicing dishonesty. We cannot restore confidence, either to the Treasury or to the people, without a change in our present tariff legislation.

If our labor was well employed, and employed at as remunerative wages as in 1892, in a few months every farmer in the land would feel the glad change in the increased demand for his products and the better prices which he would receive.

Every attack upon the public faith and every suggestion of the repudiation of debts, public or private, must be rebuked by all men who believe that honesty is the best policy or who love their country and would preserve unsullied its national honor.

We never had greater prosperity in this country, in every field of employment and industry than in the busy years from 1880 to 1892, during all of which time this country was on a gold basis, and employed more gold money in its fiscal and business operations than ever before.

We are not committed to any special schedule of rates of duties. Our duties should always be high enough to measure the difference between the wages paid labor at home, and in competing countries, and to adequately protect American investments and American enterprises.

It is not an increase in the volume of money which is the need of the times, but an increase in the volume of business. Not an increase of coin, but an increase of confidence. Not more coinage, but a more active use of the money coined. Not open mints for the unlimited coinage of the silver of the world, but open mills for the full and unrestricted labor of the American workingmen.

The Republican party has not been, and is not now, opposed to the use of silver money, as its record abundantly shows. It has done all that could be done for its increased use, with snafety and honor by the United States, acting apart from other governments. There are those who think that it has already gone beyond the limit of financial prudence. Surely we can go no further and we must not permit false lights to lure us across the danger line.

The silver standard means the debasement of our currency to the amount of the difference between the commercial and coin value of the silver dollar, which is ever changing, and the effect would be to reduce property values, entail untold financial loss and destroy confidence, impair the obligations of existing contracts, further impoverish the laborers and producers of the country, create a panic of unparalleled severity and inflict upon trade and commerce a deadly blow.

Free coinage would not start a factory or make a demand for an additional day's labor. It would create no new occupations. It would add nothing to the comfort of the masses, the capital of the people or the wealth of the nation. It seeks to introduce a new measure of value, but would add no value to the thing measured. It would not conserve values. On the contrary, it would derange all existing values. It would not restore business confidence, but its direct effect would be to destroy the little which yet remains.

The Fly as a Victim-Hunter.

Flies are despised, but if every one was as persistent and hard to discourage as a fly more people would succeed. When a fly gets after a person it never knows what it is to stop. It may be scraped off fifty times, but it immediately comes back and lights in about the same place. Sometimes it flies off some distance and the persecuted person thinks it is gone, but it never forgets and soon returns and makes a more determined effort than ever. All efforts to kill a fly usually result only in personal injury and do not even scare the fly. The Bible holds Job up as an example of patience but we bet there were no flies in his time.—Atchison Globe.

Improving.

"Does Student Lusher drink as much as usual?"

"No, he has reformed to a certain extent. He occasionally endeavors to find the keyhole himself."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Conflicting Terms.

Actor (to dramatist)—How did your new play come on?

Dramatist (to actor)—The critics gave it such a roasting that it panned out a regular frost. Got snowed under.—Judge.

The Sunday School.

Third Quarterly Review.

LESSON 13, SEPTEMBER 27, 1896.

Titles and Golden Texts.

Golden Text for the Quarter: He chose David also his servant, and took him from the sheepfolds.—Psa. 78:70.

I. DAVID, KING OF JUDAH.

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice.—Psa. 97:1.

II. DAVID, KING OVER ALL ISRAEL.

David went on, and grew great, and the Lord God of hosts was with him.—2 Sam. 5:10.

III. THE ARK BROUGHT TO JERUSALEM.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.—Psa. 84:12.

IV. GOD'S PROMISES TO DAVID.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust.—Psa. 71:1.

V. DAVID'S KINDNESS.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love.—Rom. 12:10.

VI. DAVID'S VICTORIES.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?—Psa. 27:1.

VII. DAVID'S CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.—Psa. 51:10.

VIII. ABSALOM'S REBELLION.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.—Exod. 20:12.

IX: ABSALOM'S DEFEAT AND DSATH.

The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.—Psa. 1:6.

X. DAVID'S LOVE FOR GOD'S HOUSE.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.—Psa. 84:4.

XI. DAVID'S GRATITUDE TO GOD.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer.—2 Sam. 22:2.

XII. DESTRUCTIVE VICES.

There is a way that seemeth right unto a man; but the end thereof are the ways of death.—Prov. 16:25.

XIII. REVIEW.

The name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.—Prov. 18:10.

Review Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

To encourage a knowledge of Bible biography is pleasant work for the teacher and valuable to the scholar. Of Bible characters, David is one of the most interesting, and the review may be so arranged as to present quite a consecutive history of events in his life. After leading the class in reviewing, they might be asked to prepare at home a brief list of his characteristics, which lists, no doubt, would be quite varied, some being impressed with his bravery, others by his piety or prudence, his strength of purpose or his sincere, loving heart. As brought out in the teaching, each heading may be put on the blackboard by different scholars.

David, a Shepherd.—As a shepherd boy, we know first of David. Near what town did he keep his father's flocks? Who was his father? What did he write which shows that he never forgot the green pastures? What shows that he had already learned to trust in God's help and care? In his daily work he learned to be industrious, strong and trustworthy. In the fields he learned from earth and sky lessons which prepared him for after-life. As you read the psalms he wrote, mark each place where he remembered the moon and stars, rocks and hills, day and night, trees with leaf and fruit, springs and streams—all that he called "the work of thy fingers."

A Prince.—How came David to be a favorite with King Saul? Why did Saul ask David to bring his harp and stay in his palace? For what did David use his harp all his life? Who was Saul's son whom David loved? What brave deed had David done with his sling and a smooth stone?

A Soldier.—Against whom did Saul send David with soldiers under him? What did the women sing as David with his troops came home after a victory? Why did Saul make David captain over thousands, and send him against the Philistines? Why was not David killed in these battles, as Saul hoped he might be?

An Exile.—Why did David flee for his life, hiding from Saul? With whom did David make a solemn covenant in the wood just as he left the land? Where did he hide? Who came to him in the cave? Who came to David when, with six hundred men, he was in a mountain in a wilderness? Again, who took three thousand men and went among the wild goats on rocky cliffs to find David and his men? Seven years David was a wanderer part of the time in the land of the Philistines.

A King.—How were Saul and Jonathan both killed? When David knew he was to be king of Judah, of whom did he inquire as to where should be his home? Where did the Lord bid him go? How many years was he king in Hebron? In what city did he live when he became king of all Israel? Why did he keep on "growing great"?

A Worshiper.—What did David bring to Jerusalem, to be used for the worship of God? What was the ark? What happened when the oxen stumbled on the rough road? How long was the ark left in a house by the way? Three months after, when it was brought to Jerusalem, how did David and all the people show their gladness? After David had built a palace for himself, what did he want to build for the worship of God? Why did he not do so? What was promised to him that was better than to build a temple? How was the promise of an everlasting kingdom fulfilled?

A Conqueror.—David had many wars and many victories. When enemies came against him, in whom did he put his trust? Whom did he call his light and his salvation? When one army was before them and another behind the Israelites, what did Joab, the chief captain, say about good courage? What weapons did the Israelites use in war? What was the result of their battles? For what did David keep the shields of gold and all the treasure he won from many of his enemies?

A Friend.—David was a true friend. Although he became king by the death of Saul and his son, he grieved for Jonathan as for a brother. What did he do years after for the lame son of Jonathan? Of whose love and care for his friends does David's kindness remind us when he prepared a place, home, and joy for one who needed protection?

A Sinner.—The conqueror was conquered by temptation and sin. Do the Scriptures deny or keep silent over the evil that good men sometimes did? How did David repent and confess his sin? There are people who forget all the good in other lives, and remember their one fall into sin. Is that fair or just? Does the Lord so deal with us? David's confession of what he called sin, iniquity, transgression, his prayer for mercy, thanksgiving for forgiveness, has taught many a sinful one how they may have the joy of salvation.

A Father.—David was a loving father. Who was the handsome son who broke his heart? How did he steal away the hearts of the people? What did Absalom do? What was the result? In bitter grief, what did David say when he heard of Absalom's death?

A Counsellor.—In old age, what did David bid Solomon do after he became king? What had he been doing for years which showed his love for God's house? What did he say the Lord had been to him in every trouble? How did he give thanks and praise? What counsel did he give the assembly he had called to hear his last words? For what did he ask them to offer willing gifts? Then he blessed them with words of prayer and praise, which you may read in the last chapter of I Chronicles. From all we have learned of David, what shows that he was a man of faith, trusting in God? What shows his devotion? what his love for the handiwork of God? what his sincere repentance of sin? what his bravery? what his kind, loving heart? what his wisdom? Of all his psalms of prayer and of praise, which do you love the most? Do you understand the meaning of our review golden text? Can you heartily say the Lord is your rock and fortress, your strength and high tower? —Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.

Bribery.

Little Charley—Herr Schulze, sister Laura said at the dinner table yesterday that you had the finest mustache she had ever seen.

Herr Schulze—Now, Charley, you ought not to repeat everything you hear.

Charley—But excuse me, she gave me an extra copper on purpose to tell you what she said.—Heidenheimer Tagblatt.

Timely Chat.

"I tell you, Brownie, I wouldn't be behind the time, as you are," remarked the mouse to his chum behind the clock.

"What would you be, then?"

And he quietly nibbled another leaf off the calendar and murmured, "Up to date."—Boston Transcript.

WHALES HAVE A FROLIC

Engage in a Successful Frolic With Huge Waterspouts.

A school of thirty large and healthy whales, battling with a half dozen waterspouts during a terrific hurricane, was the unusual sight beheld by the crew of the British steamer Bendo on July 3, while passing Cape Hatteras, says the Philadelphia Press. The waterspouts caused by the cyclone on the deep were of immense proportions, measuring about 150 feet in diameter at the base, and tapering up gradually like a huge cone, to a point where the diameter was less than a foot. Above this the cone was formed in inverted shape, until it resembled a great funnel. There were six of them, and they resembled beautifully tinted columns, supporting the heavy masses of dark, black clouds above, while below rolled the Atlantic.

The Bendo struck the storm about noon, and had considerable difficulty in weathering the hurricane. When the crew first caught sight of the waterspouts they were moving down on the steamer at a rapid rate and threatened to ingulf her. They were in a line and swept forward in such regular order that they resembled a squad of soldiers moving under orders. When the towering masses of water, which the crew of the Bendo already decided would cause their death, had arrived within less than half a mile of the ship they veered off to the windward, and then the truthful sailor men beheld the strangest sight in all their nautical experiences.

Captain Doyle, after telling of the storm's approach, said: "It was about 1 o'clock in the afternoon when the waterspouts turned on our windward, and we were watching the beautiful sight, when we saw a great number of large whales astern of the column of water, spouting streams of water into the air, and lashing the water into foam with their tails. There were at least thirty in the school, and from their actions it was evident that they were enraged at the waterspouts, for with dumb fury they would blindly run into the whirling cones, as if to shatter them to pieces. It was an awful sight.

"A huge whale would swim off a short distance and then, with a spurt which increased his momentum as he proceeded, would dash his great body full force against a waterspout. Striking, as he would, the base of the cone, there would be caused a derangement of the spiral movement, the column would totter, and then in an instant the mass of hundreds of tons of greenish water fell back into the ocean with a mighty roar.

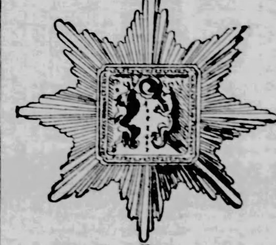
"The whales were then in glee and would sport among the water as if pleased with their victory. But the cyclonic movement would re-establish the connection between the clouds and the sea, and a new waterspout take the place of the one destroyed. The excitement became tremendous and the whales rolled over one another in their fierce battle with the forces of nature. Some would dive into the waterspouts and be carried into the air a few feet, only to be hurled back into the ocean, while the cone broke over them. Others would throw their heads far out of the water and almost rise erect in the ocean. A few would reverse this, and when they rushed into the fight their tails would be thrown into the air and the rotary movement of the sea would spin them around like tops. They did not appear to tire of their attempts to destroy the waterspouts, and during the four hours in which we were in sight of the strange conflict they were constantly engaged."

CHINA'S ONE ORDER.

Li Hung Chang's Visit Made It Known to the West.

The accompanying picture shows what perhaps one of the most exclusive decorations in the world is like. It is the Order of the Double Dragon and is the sole order of the Chinese empire.

All European courts have decorations and orders innumerable, but the Chinese court has but this one, which has five grades, each grade being sub-



divided into numerous degrees. It is an unknown order to the general aristocratic world, but some 200 or 300 people will possess it before long, all on account of Li Hung Chang. That amiable personage has been keeping tab on the men who have been nicest to him or most interesting and is going to honor them with the Order of the Double Dragon in its various degrees, and there is expectancy in high ranks. Whether any Americans will receive these valued tokens is unknown, but it is not likely China's great man will slight this country.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 176,000

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM McKINLEY, of Ohio.
For Vice President,
GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey.

Protection, Reciprocity, Honest Money and Prosperity!

TO CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

Our cash premium campaign offer to club agents for the Weekly Blade expired with the month of August. There will be no cash premiums for September, but we will continue to take three-months' subscriptions, for NEW subscribers, at 10 cents for three months, with the agent's commission as stated in our card of terms to agents.

The three-months' subscribers whose time expires in September have all received from us a proposition by postal card for renewal, which is remarkable for cheapness, and which they can not resist.

We do NOT, however, take a renewal for another three months at 10 cents. By this we mean that we will take all the three months' subscriptions from NEW names, offered us during September, for 10 cents each, but the campaign subscribers whose time expires in the month of September, must renew, if they renew at all, on the terms of the special postal card proposition mentioned above.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

BRYAN'S MT. VERNON SPEECH.

In The Weekly Blade of Sept. 10, we gave an affidavit made by H. F. Stephenson, Mt. Vernon, Ill., concerning statements made by Candidate Bryan in a speech there. We have since received from O. O. Pettit, notary public, of that place, an affidavit signed by twelve persons, the body of which is as follows:

The undersigned being duly sworn, state that they were present and heard the speech made by W. J. Bryan, present candidate for President, at the court house in Mt. Vernon, Illinois, March 17, 1896, and have seen the statements made by H. F. Stephenson, to the effect that W. J. Bryan said "I am neither a Democrat, Populist nor Republican," and in answer to a question he stated "that he voted for Weaver," and also "that the change to free silver would produce a panic, at least for a time."

That the above statements were neither made in words or substance, but he did say, in substance, "That if the policy carried out by President Cleveland is Democracy, then I am not a Democrat."

In answer to the question, "Did you vote for Cleveland?" he answered, "No; the Democrats in Nebraska supported the Populist ticket so as to take the state away from the Republicans, and according to that understanding I voted for the Populist electors."

And as to the statement that W. J. Bryan said in the above speech "That the change to free silver would produce a panic, at least for a time," it is wholly false and without foundation.

The same mail brought us a letter from Mt. Vernon, reiterating the statements made in Mr. Stephenson's affidavit. The writer says:

Besides saying "I am not a Democrat," he also said, "I am not a Populist," then some one in the audience asked him who he voted for in 1892 and in reply he said, "I voted for Weaver."

This letter inclosed a clipping from the Mt. Vernon Daily Register, which says:

It can be established by reputable witnesses in this city who were present at the Bryan meeting in this city last March that he said, when a collection was suggested to assist in his expenses, that he was speaking "in the interest of the bi-metallic league" or that he was "in the employ" of that organization. The parties are not positive as to which of the terms he used, but either one of them would show that he was not doing his work for nothing.

All this reminds us of the Irishman who was arraigned for hog stealing. One witness swore positively that he saw him steal the hog. The Irishman brought twelve men who swore they did not see him steal the hog, and asked acquittal on the ground of preponderance of evidence!

The whole discussion is childish. The Blade does not care one iota how Bryan voted in 1892, nor whether he is a Democrat or not. He is candidate for President on a platform which, if carried into effect, would be ruinous to the people of this country, and we oppose him on that ground; not for what he was, or is, but because of the policy he represents.

DR. SLOAN'S LETTER.

We print elsewhere to-day a very interesting letter from Dr. Sloan, formerly a Baptist pastor in Toledo, now in charge of the Baptist missions in Mexico. He is a close friend of President Diaz, and he reports on the situation there from the standpoint of an American. Many Mexicans draw roseate pictures of the progress in that country. It all depends upon the point of view. If one looks at the present conditions from standpoint of a Mexican of the epoch of revolution and demoralization before Diaz assumed power, the Mexican pictures are correct. Looked at from the standpoint of every day life in the United States, Mexico is far behind us in everything, and the condition of her people far lower than any American would willingly live.

Dr. Sloan writes from the American standpoint, which is the one from which every voter desires to judge of the silver question. His letter is true, and it is very interesting.

The letter was printed in last week's issue of the Bryan Press, from which we copy it.

There are some funny things in this campaign, and not the least funny is Editor Howells, of Atlanta, insisting that the South is solid for Bryan. Then he proceeds to enumerate the doubtful Southern states.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

LIVE STOCK AND SILVER.

The argument which the advocates of free coinage at 16 to 1 address to farmers asking their support is based entirely upon the claim that the decline in the price of silver is accompanied by a corresponding decline in the prices of farm products. Upon this claim is based the proposition that silver is a stable money metal, and that it is gold that has appreciated. In other words, that the purchasing power of gold as measured by farm products is constantly growing greater, and that this is the cause of present low prices. This has been repeated so constantly that it has become a tenet of belief, and, as many people are inclined to accept reiteration as proof, they allow silver orators to build their whole argument upon this cornerstone. As a matter of fact, it is not true that there is a definite relation between the value of silver and the value of farm products, each being controlled by the inexorable law of supply and demand. If it can be shown that the price of farm products and the price of silver have no relation to each other, and that the purchasing power of gold has not steadily increased, then the whole silver argument, so far as the farmer is concerned, drops to the ground.

The so-called demonetization of silver took place in February, 1873. A study of prices of live stock since that date will show that while silver has steadily declined, there is no such decrease in the value of farm animals. The United States department of Agriculture each year publishes statistics showing the average price per head of all classes of live stock on the farm. To get away from mere fluctuations, from causes not permanent in character, the annual price per head since 1868 has been averaged by five-year periods, and is presented below. The value of an ounce of silver, as reported by the Treasury department, has been arranged in the same manner, for the same periods. As the point sought for is the purchasing power of gold over the farm products, the currency prices from 1868 to 1879, the period of depreciated paper money, have been reduced to their equivalent in gold.

These values for each period are as follows:

	One oz. Silver.	Horses. Head.	Cattle. Head.	Sheep. Head.	Hogs. Head.
1868-72..	$1.325	$64.69	$18.26	$1.99	$4.69
1873-77..	1.256	60.88	16.96	2.37	4.82
1878-82..	1.139	56.36	17.14	2.25	4.62
1883-87..	1.052	72.47	21.91	2.19	5.21
1888-92..	.956	68.91	15.39	2.31	4.85
1893-95..	.690	48.45	14.65	2.07	5.78

The first silver period, 1868-72, was the last five years in which silver had the free minting privilege, and as silver men date the cause of all troubles from 1873, it is fair to take that period as showing what they consider the normal relation between silver and other products. If there is any truth in their argument, then all prices should fall in the proportion, and at the same time. To show the utter fallacy of this contention, take the average price of each product from 1868 to 1872 as 100, and show the value of each since in percentage of that basis:

	Silver.	Horses.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.
1868-72....	100	100	100	100	100
1873-77....	93	91	93	119	103
1878-82....	86	87	94	113	98
1883-87....	79	112	120	110	111
1888-92....	72	107	88	116	103
1893-95....	52	75	80	104	123

This table shows no such uniformity in value changes as would be the case if the price of other products depended in any way upon the price of silver. It is not necessary to search for hidden causes to account for the changes in value of farm stock.

When gold payments were resumed in 1879, and we reached an actual instead of a nominal gold basis, the great business prosperity and revived manufacturing which followed created a great demand for horses, and the price rose rapidly. Around 1890, great horse breeding ranches were established in the Western states. Cattle ranges were turned into horse farms, and the supply increased rapidly. Just at this time electric cars and bicycles came into general use, taking the place of vast numbers of horses, and the price fell rapidly. There was not only an over-supply, but the normal demand was suddenly decreased.

Values of cattle changed but little until 1880, when a craze for great cattle ranges occurred, and vast amounts of capital were expended buying all kinds of cattle to stock these ranges. This demand put prices up rapidly, and they did not decline until those ranges began to ship their their products in vast numbers. Sheep have been constantly higher than in the first period; and the same is true of hogs, with a single exception.

The idea that the price of silver controls the price of farm products is a myth. It is supply and demand in all cases. The trouble at the present time comes from the general depression that followed Cleveland's election when it became certain that the tariff would be changed; and it has been aggravated by the distrust and fear of radical currency changes that would give us a depreciated currency. Settle this silver agitation so that every one will understand that this country will never again curse itself with a debased currency, and business will revive, confidence be restored, and the prosperous period of 1883 to 1892 will again return.

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

President Cleveland's letter endorsing the Democratic ticket named at Indianapolis and bolting the Chicago platform and candidates is as pointed as it is brief. It was given to the country on the occasion of the notification of Palmer and Buckner, a most propitious time for the announcement of his position.

The President believes that Democrats who are devoted to the principles and integrity of the party should not rally to the standard of Bryan. The voice of the Indianapolis convention, he says, is the voice of true Democracy and that voice is not to be smothered, but that the "standard of true Democracy shall be borne aloft as of old in faithful hands."

This is the formal announcement of the position of the administration. The President has spoken as have Messrs. Carlisle, Manning, Francis, Morton and Harmon. The old-line Democrats have no use for Mr. Bryan and the Chicago platform, and seeing the danger which threatens the country as well as true Democracy they have no hesitancy in breaking party lines and denouncing Bryan as an impostor masquerading in Democratic clothing.

The firm stand taken by President Cleveland will cause many a Democrat to take a bold stand against Mr. Bryan. With all Mr. Cleveland's shortcomings no Democrat can charge that he has not been a consistent party man, at all times ready to act in the Democratic faith. Unlike Mr. Bryan he has never threatened to bolt the party if it did not do certain things and he now takes the position, not of a bolter, but of a consistent Democrat.

Mr. Watson says Mr. Sewall is a wart, and Watson is doing all he can to remove the wart.

With Bryan and Watson both on the stump, this country would not be blamed for committing suicide.

ALTGELD'S GOLD LEASES.

No more effective campaign document was ever issued than the fac-simile of one of John P. Altgeld's gold leases. The original lease is reproduced by a photographic process in a printing block, from which thousands of copies have been printed for campaign use.

It is a wise and proper thing to do. Altgeld is a howling free silver man. He was one of the leading spirits in the Popocrat convention at Chicago. He has made violent speeches against "gold bugs" for their imaginary crimes. Yet he carefully provides, in the printed leases of his big office building, that the rent shall be payable "in standard gold coin of the United States." He thus gives the lie to his silver professions. He has made speech after speech in which he declared that our present dollar is "a 200-cent dollar," and that it should be cut in two. But in his leases he carefully stipulates that he shall be paid his rent in these "200-cent dollars," and that in gold.

The Unity block is a huge "sky-scraper"—a modern office building—of many stories, with hundreds of lawyers, brokers, agents, real estate men, etc., as tenants. It is owned by a corporation called the Unity Company. John P. Altgeld is the president of the company, and owns a majority of the stock. Hence his will is absolute. No such clause could be inserted in the lease without his consent. The Unity Company has a printed lease for its own use. The lease in the case mentioned reads as follows:

This is to certify that the Unity company, a corporation, etc., of the city of Chicago, county of Cook and state of Illinois, have demised and leased, and do hereby demise and lease unto Henry S. Goldsmith and James McCartney, of the city of Chicago, rooms No. 844 to 848 on the eighth story of the Unity block, situated on Dearborn street in the city of Chicago, state of Illinois, to be used and occupied by said Goldsmith and McCartney as law offices and for no other purpose, for the term of three years from the first day of May, 1892, to the thirtieth day of April, 1895, at the rent of three thousand ($3,000) dollars, PAYABLE IN STANDARD GOLD COIN OF THE UNITED STATES, in equal ins allments of $83.33 1-3 monthly in advance, on the first day of each and every month during and for the said term, at the office of said company, in Chicago, or such other place in Chicago as the lessor may direct.

* * * * * * *

In witness whereof, said corporation has caused its name to be signed and its corporate seal affixed hereto the sixth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

THE UNITY COMPANY.
By John P. Altgeld, President.

This lease was lived up to by Messrs. Goldsmith and McCartney, during the period specified in the above. The rent was paid quarterly in "standard gold coin of the United States." This is shown by the indorsement which appears on the back of the lease, reading thus:

Chicago, April 2d, 1895

This is to certify that the within lease is hereby canceled by termination, and that the lessee has paid his rent promptly in advance AND HAS LIVED UP TO ALL THE REQUIREMENTS OF THE LEASE WITHOUT EXCEPTION.

THE UNITY COMPANY.
Per F. D. P. Snelling, agent.

This document should be circulated all over the West, where the people are foully deceived by Altgeld and his co-conspirators to drive this country to the financial status of Mexico, India and China. It proves Altgeld to be a fraud and a cheat.

BRYAN DRIVEN TO BAY.

Bryan's latest utterances indicate that he is whipped on the 16 to 1 issue. The glaring misstatements, the bold sophistries of his earlier speeches have brought upon him such an avalanche of solid fact in disproof, that he is compelled to abandon his position. The fire of the sound money rifled guns is too severe for him.

He is retreating to another position. This was indicated by his formal letter of acceptance which practically ignored the silver issue. He abandons the tariff issue, knowing free trade to be untenable. But he made a vicious assault on the national government's authority to enforce United States laws anywhere in the Union. This indicates that he intends to make an effort to array the discontented elements in his support, under a virtual promise that, if elected, he will not allow the national government to enforce its own laws when a riot stops interstate commerce and the United States mails.

Mr. Bryan is thus unmasking himself fully. He is playing a desperate game. Should he be elected, he will, on March 4 next, take a solemn oath to "execute the office of President of the United States," and to "preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States." The constitution vests in the President the executive power—the duty of seeing that the laws of the United States are faithfully executed.

What will Mr. Bryan do if a mob, no matter what was its inciting causes, shall obstruct the mails and stop interstate commerce?

His solemn oath of office would require him to use all the power of the national government necessary to remove the obstruction to the mails and start the wheels of commerce again.

Would he obey his oath, or would he violate it?

We have too much faith in the good sense and patriotism of the organized labor of the country to suppose that this incendiary appeal of Bryan's will bring him their support. They know well, from dear experience since 1893, that the one great evil which is oppressing them is the Wilson tariff law. They know that Bryan supported it by voice and vote in Congress. They know that with him in the Presidential chair, they are committed to four more long years of the same hard times we are now experiencing. They know that McKinley stands pledged to amend this evil. And they will vote for McKinley and prosperity, not for Bryan and anarchy.

The workingmen of the nation are patriots, not anarchists.

SOME QUESTIONS.

Here are a few pertinent questions which the Chicago Times-Herald propounds to the advocates of free silver at 16 to 1. The Blade reproduces them with the earnest request that the free silver men study them carnestly, and endeavor to answer them satisfactorily:

What new manufacturing industry will be started as a result of the revival of business confidence on the part of capitalists when the mints begin turning out 53-cent dollars?

How will the free coinage of silver enlarge the market for the 500,000,000 bushels of wheat which the farmers of this country produce annually?

What is there in free coinage at 16 to 1 that will restore the $51,000,000 which the farmers have lost in the sheep industry since 1892?

What new railway will be built to carry the increased commerce when the silver mine owners have their bullion coined into 16 to 1 dollars at Uncle Sam's expense?

What new city will spring up to give new employment to carpenters, masons, laborers and storekeepers and provide a new home market for the products of the farm, when the government undertakes to make 53 cents' worth of silver worth 100 cents, in defiance of the laws of commerce?

If the short dollar is to be a panacea for hard times it must increase the demand for labor. How will it give employment to idle machinists, idle molders, idle weavers, and idle railway men?

How many idle laborers can build homes for their families when the silver mine owner has his bullion converted into short dollars and stamped with the American eagle?

Laboring men have little patience with glittering abstractions. They want the solid facts.

There are thousands of German Democrats fighting "mit Sigel" this year, and Sigel is fighting for the election of McKinley.

BRYAN'S LETTER.

Mr. Bryan's letter of acceptance opens with a series of platitudes and closes with a direct falsehood. It is a supplement to his speech to the notification committee at Madison Square Garden. Therefore it omits any extended discussion of the money question, and deals with the minor planks of the Chicago platform.

The point to which he gives primacy is the declaration of the Popocrat platform denouncing "arbitrary interference by federal authorities in local affairs as a violation of the constitution of the United States and a crime against free institutions." Mr. Bryan favors the country with a long disquisition upon our dual form of government, and argues that the President cannot use the power of the national government within a state's borders, unless upon request of the legislature, or of the governor when the legislature cannot be convened. That is, he assumes that Art. iv., sec. 4 of the constitution prohibits the President from interfering except under such conditions.

The reference is, of course, to the use of national troops during the Chicago riots. Mr. Bryan should know that every government has the authority to enforce its own laws. Not to possess it, would be absurd. A state government has the power to compel obedience to its laws within its own boundaries: the United States government has the power to compel obedience to its laws anywhere within the Union. In the Chicago riots, the mob prevented the transportation of the United States mails, which are under the exclusive jurisdiction of the national government. The mob stopped all inter-state commerce through Chicago, and this is a matter within the exclusive control of the United States.

The railroads appealed to an United States court for its protection. The authority of the court was defied, its mandates defied. Then that court called on the President, the chief executive of the nation, to enforce the national laws, and he did so. He used national forces—the regular army; but had he so desired, or need have arisen, he has the authority to call out the militia of Illinois and surrounding states, without asking Governor Altgeld or anybody else.

There was a similar case during Washington's administration. Congress passed an excise law on March 3, 1791, levying a tax upon distilled liquors, similar to our present internal revenue liquor taxation. The people of Western Pennsylvania were bitterly opposed to this tax, and refused obedience to the national law. President Washington issued his proclamation ordering the rioters to disperse, and called on the states of New Jersey, Virginia and Maryland for 15,000 militia to maintain the national authority in Pennsylvania; nor did he ask the permission of the governor of Pennsylvania. The "whisky insurrection" was promptly crushed.

Mr. Bryan is, therefore, in error in his interpretation of the constitution. He never had any considerable reputation as a profound lawyer, anyway. When United States laws are violated within any state, the President does not have to wait for a request from the state authorities before he can act. It is his duty to enforce the United States laws in every part of the country, as it is the duty of the state government to enforce state laws in all parts of the state. The Chicago rioters violated United States laws, as well as the peace of the state. The President did not send troops to Chicago to enforce the state laws of Illinois, but to compel obedience to the laws of the United States.

The clause of the constitution in question refers to an insurrection against the authority of a state with which the state government can not cope. It does not refer to infractions of national law, nor to defiance of the authority of the general government within a state. If Mr. Bryan's position were sound, President Lincoln had no authority to call out troops to put down the rebellion in 1861. He ought to have waited until the governors or legislatures of the rebel states called upon him to do so. The Southern Confederacy would be independent to-day if Bryan's interpretation of the constitution were correct!

There are other points in this letter quite as fallacious as that discussed above, but we have not space to-day to consider them. The entire production is that of a demagogue, to the closing sentence in which he refers to "gold and silver coinage of the constitution." The constitution does not provide for gold and silver coinage, and it never did.

RECKLESS POPOCRAT LYING.

See here, Messrs. Silverites! If you are compelled to lie to get arguments, why do you tell lies which contradict each other?

The lie was started, weeks ago, that "Wall street magnates" were putting up fabulous sums for the McKinley campaign; that Mark Hanna was simply rolling in dollars contributed by them, and a long list of prominent New York business men was published, in which the alleged wealth of each was set down opposite his name, with a charming disregard of facts. The figures were generally double or triple the supposed fortunes of the person indicated. These were said to be lavish contributors, and the fact was held up to influence voters.

Now comes the Cincinnati Enquirer, the chief silverite paper of Ohio, with a long article, under a huge "scare" head, declaring that Hanna "is handicapped by the lack of funds;" that he "planned to spend money like water, but Wall street men did not see the need." The article opens with the declaration that "National Chairman Hanna, and all those associated with him in the management of the national campaign are sorely disappointed over the extremely limited amount of campaign funds which they have been able to raise." It goes on to say that, in Mr. Hanna's efforts to raise campaign funds, "from the very first the old Wall street bankers and brokers gave him the 'marble heart.'"

Now, it is evident, even to a silver fanatic, that these two stories can not both be true. That one or the other must be a lie, is clear to any one. In point of fact, both are false to a large extent. The expenses of either McKinley's or Bryan's campaign are necessarily very large. The Bryan managers are getting their supplies largely from the silver-mine owners. The McKinley managers are getting their funds, as usual, from the contributions of Republicans all over the Union. These are the cold facts of the matter.

A correspondent of the New York Press, who signs himself "Ex-Democrat," finds that the Popocratic candidate is hoodooed from the start by the "13" misfortune. Here is his demonstration:

WILLIAM J. BRYAN.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13.

Even Mr. Bryan's rabbit foot is powerless to overcome this spell.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

HUGE GOLD IMPORTS.

The two features of most interest in our finances last week were, first, the enormous flow of gold from Europe into the United States; and, second, the raising of the rate of discount by the Bank of England, from 2 per cent, at which figure it has stood since February 22, 1894, to 2½ per cent, to check the gold outgo from its vaults.

This action is in no wise mysterious or threatening. It is the process always adopted to check a heavy outflow of gold. The Bank of England is the largest single lender on the London money market. If it raises its rate of interest on its loans above the current rate in open market, it gives an upward tendency to London interest rates. Other institutions refuse to loan at a lower rate. This increased rate has the tendency to draw capital from other important money centers in Europe; for if individuals who have money to loan can get a higher rate in London than at home, they will send their money there to be loaned.

The result of this diversion of capital toward London is to turn the foreign exchanges partly in London's favor, thus checking gold exports. For, if the balances are in England's favor, gold will not have to be sent out to pay them. This is a perfectly simple and mechanical operation, and is especially efficacious in stopping a heavy gold movement from London to the continent of Europe.

The success of this expedient depends largely upon two other factors in the situation. The open London money market must be in shape to follow the rise in the Bank of England rate; if it were not, the bank would simply lose its own business to no purpose. But more than this, the operation, to effect its purpose, must not be offset by an unusually heavy foreign trade indebtedness. If, for example, England's merchandise imports from Germany had been doubled without the doubling of its exports to Germany, there is reason to doubt whether a rise in the Bank of England's discount rate could check in any large degree the export of gold to Germany.

As it happens, this is precisely the present situation as between Great Britain and the United States. For the seven months ending July 31, this country exported to Europe nearly $69,060,000 more of merchandise than we sent in the same months of 1895. He have imported also $43,000,000 less. The result is a foreign credit balance this year, on merchandise trade alone of $90,743,609, against an actual debit balance, last year, of $21,219,052. August returns will probably emphasize this difference. Whether the Bank of England, by merely offering a slight inducement for the return of capital to London, can in any considerable degree offset this trade indebtedness, is very questionable. If it cannot, the gold imports into the United States will probably continue.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The tremendous volume of gold flowing into this country from Europe shows that the people over there have more faith in the political honesty of the American voting population than our own financial men. There is no other explanation for the immense gold imports than that Europeans are anxious to avail themselves of the higher interest rates prevailing here, and are sending their money over for investment. If they did not feel certain that the result of the November election will be the defeat of the free silver idea, they would not hazard half the value of their loans. Fearsome Americans have transferred vast sums of money in the aggregate, from this country to Europe, because they were afraid of the triumph of free silver. This fear is now largely removed, and we may look for a return of much of this, in spite of the raising of the discount rate by the Bank of England, which has been followed by the Imperial Bank of Germany—and probably the Bank of France will do the same.

The world of finance and business on this side of the Atlantic is still very cautious. No one is disposed to risk money in large operations until the November election is past. The banks are very conservative in their loans, and while they are willing to accommodate their customers, they draw a rather rigid line of safety which they will not pass. Money loans are generally up to the legal limit rate, and there is not much demand for commercial paper nor for municipal bonds.

The New York stock market during last week experienced a boom, a reaction and a recovery, closing on Saturday with a strong market and a healthy tone. There is very little buying of bonds and stocks for investment—a sure indication that investors are still cautious—and the bulk of the business done is purely speculative.

One of the surest signs of the coming defeat of free silver is the condition of the silver market. Last week it was dull, lifeless, and a little lower, declining both in London and in the United States. Were it believed that free silver would win speculation would be active. Every one knows that a speculative rise in silver would take place at once, and keen operators would be buying now, to take advantage of the rise. This would make a brisk market, with some advance in prices. That the market is dull and declining shows that no speculator believes free silver can win in November.

SENATOR TELLER.

Teller has taken the stump for his life-long enemy, the Democratic party. At the St. Louis convention his Senatorial confreres, Dubois, Wolcott, Carter, Brown and Pettigrew, followed Teller out of the convention hall when he withdrew, snivelling like a spanked schoolboy. But they have one and all refused to follow him into the Bryan camp. They will work and vote for McKinley.

Senator Teller is an old man. He has the obstinacy of senility. He refuses to consider argument. He thinks that every one should believe as he does on this silver matter, against reason, justice and common sense. He has thrown himself heart and soul into this scheme of repudiation, and will pass into obscurity with those who in the past have dishonored themselves in the attempt to dishonor the nation.

MR. HOBART'S LETTER.

Mr. Hobart's letter of acceptance is a strong and forcible argument for the maintenance of the principles of Republicanism. It stamps him as a strong man, fully conversant with public issues, whose views are grounded in reason and experience rather than in prejudice or tradition.

No man can read the document without congratulating himself and the nation that such a man will in all probability be chosen to the second place under the government. The Vice Presidency will be honored by his election, instead of the office honoring him.

Gen. Harrison has been pretty fortunate in inventing epigrammatic sentences that live. And he did it again when he said: "A party that cannot be split is a public menace."

BRYAN'S TWO QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Mr. Bryan has, in his speeches in the present campaign, repeatedly put two questions to his audience, which he seems to think cannot be answered consistently with the Republican platform. These questions are, in substance:

First—If the gold standard is a good one, why not keep it?

Second—If the gold standard is a bad one, why submit to it?

These questions may be answered together:

First—The Republican party believes that bimetallism is better than monometallism.

Second—Bimetallism means not only the coinage of gold and silver, but their coinage under such conditions as will make them circulate and do the work of money at par with each other.

Third—It believes that there is no safe method of reaching bimetallism except by international agreement.

Fourth—It believes that the free coinage of silver by the United States alone would result in a single silver standard.

Fifth—It believes that, as between a single gold standard and a single silver standard, the former is to be preferred, for the following reasons:

The gold standard is less fluctuating than the silver standard.

It is more convenient, and will involve less loss in exchanges, inasmuch as it is the standard of the principal civilized nations of the world.

It is the existing standard, to which all values are adjusted; and the change from the gold standard to the silver standard would involve not only the greatest injustice, but would so disturb credit and confidence that we would experience the most destructive panic ever known.

Therefore the Republican party standing for bimetallism through an international agreement, insists upon the gold standard until such an agreement can be had.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

The Blade will answer questions on the tariff and silver issues on the following conditions: That the name and address of the sender accompany every question; that only one question at a time be sent—this being necessary on account of the large number received.

How It Will Be Kept Up.

"I have a Democratic friend who says if the Republican party will answer the following question he will vote for McKinley: 'Tell the people how the gold reserve is to be maintained under our present financial system without selling bonds to buy gold or redeeming treasury notes and greenbacks in silver.'"—B. F. D., Cabool, Mo.

It will be maintained in just the way it was for the sixteen years from 1878 to 1894. In all those years not a bond was issued—neither to maintain the gold reserve, nor for any other purpose. We had a Republican revenue measure, and it brought in abundant revenue.

There are only two ways in which the government can get money: One is from the tariff duties and internal revenue taxes; the other is by borrowing.

In all those sixteen years there was no borrowing. No bonds were issued. The duties and internal revenue taxes furnished all the money needed. It was paid in greenbacks, Sherman notes (after 1890), silver dollars, silver certificates, gold coin and gold certificates. The amount of gold paid in was always sufficient to keep the $100,000,000 gold reserve full, and we always had many millions of other gold besides.

Were it not for the threat of free silver, a fair proportion of duties and internal revenue taxes would be paid in gold, as was done in all those sixteen years. Nobody would hoard gold if there was not a political party threatening to depreciate the value of all other kinds of money. If Bryan and the Popocrats meet with a crushing defeat next November, the free silver movement will be dead. Gold will be used as freely as it was from 1878 to 1894; and with a tariff law producing enough revenue, the gold reserve will be all right without any bond issues.

Why Wheat Is Low.

"I have traveled considerably on business through Kansas, Missouri and Iowa, and the farmers all appear to think that the low price of wheat is because of the demonetization of silver in 1873. Is it true? If not, what is the explanation of the decline in price?"—J. B., Kansas City, Mo.

It is not true. In the first place, there was neither silver nor gold in circulation in 1873, and was not till five years later. Since 1878 we have coined $486,755,065 in silver dollars, all of which are in circulation either as coin or as silver certificates, besides $85,894,779 in subsidiary silver. We have had enormously more silver in circulation since the "crime of 1873" than we ever had before. So that act could not have had the effect charged.

That settles that part of the question. Now for the real reasons of the decline in the price of wheat. In the first place, the decline of wheat has not followed the decline of silver. For instance, for the five years from 1878 to 1882, the price of wheat averaged more per bushel than for the five years preceding 1873—from 1868 to 1872.

A large surplus of wheat is always grown in this country, and that surplus must be marketed abroad. The price at which this surplus can be sold fixes the price of the whole crop. In this case, the surplus is an important part of the whole production. The changes in export prices are, therefore, an accurate index of the changes in domestic prices. In order to avoid minor fluctuations caused by matters of no permanent importance, we give below the average export price of wheat in five-year periods, beginning with 1868, so that the first period covers the five years preceding the "crime of 1873," while the second period covers the five years immediately following.

Bearing in mind that the value of wheat to its owner is its purchasing power, and that this can only be measured in coin, it is necessary to reduce the currency values for 1868 to 1879 to the gold basis upon which prices of wheat and other commodities now rests. This is done below by taking the average gold value of currency for each of the five-year periods, so that the currency price is reduced to its equivalent in gold.

	Gold value of currency.	Gold value of Currency.	Wheat per bu.
1868-72....	$1.10	$0.6	$0.995
1873-77....	1.05	89.1	1.055
1878-82....	1.105	99.4	1.188
1883-87....	1.024		1.024
1888-92....	.99		.99
1893-95....	.785		.785

The gold price represents the average purchasing value or exchange value of each bushel of wheat exported in each period, and as the export value of this grain fixes its home value, it follows that the domestic value has fluctuated on the same scale.

With the single exception of the last three years the value of wheat has averaged higher since 1873 than it did in the five years preceding that date, and the highest value we have had was in the period covering the fifth to the tenth year after the legislation complained of.

These figures alone show the lack of truth in the claim of free coinage advocates that wheat has declined because their pet metal sells lower in open market, but to finally put the argument, examine the course of the value of silver and value of wheat as shown below. The years are divided into the same periods of five each, and in the last two columns the value of an ounce of silver and a bushel of wheat in the period 1868-72 is taken as 100, with the average value for each of the following periods expressed in percentage on that basis.

Av. price 1 oz. silver.	Gold value of wheat exported per bu.	Silver.	Wheat
$1.325	1868-72 $0.995	100	100
1.256	1873-77 1.055	93	113
1.139	1878-82 1.188	86	127
1.052	1883-87 1.024	79	110
.956	1888-92 .990	72	106
.690	1892-95 .785	52	84

Instead of wheat declining in sympathy it advanced while silver declined, so that if it were legitimate to argue by analogy, as free coinage men are apt to do, we might say that as wheat advanced when silver was declining, therefore, a decline in the price of silver makes better prices for wheat. So it is clear the price of wheat did not follow the price of silver. If the decline in silver made wheat fall, then wheat ought to have fallen in proportion to the decline in silver; but it didn't. It went up.

The reason wheat is low now is found in these facts: We grow more wheat than we can ourselves use. It must be sold in the world's markets. The world's market for wheat is narrow and circumscribed. Every nation strives to feed itself and most of them succeed. The market for wheat is almost entirely in Western Europe, Great Britain and Holland drawing the larger part of their supply from abroad, and France, Germany, Italy, Belgium and a few other smaller countries buying each year a small fraction of their consumption, the amount varying as their crops are good or bad.

To supply this limited demand four countries are in competition as wheat growers, the United States, Russia, India and Argentine. There are a few others, like Chili, Australia and Canada that furnish a small amount, but their contributions cut little figure. The struggle among the four great producers for the privilege of furnishing cheap bread to European artisans has reduced the price of wheat to the present figure, and until one or more than one of them gives up the contest prices must rule low. Back of this main cause is the further fact than in the past twenty years the cost of growing and handling wheat has been much reduced, so that a smaller selling value may represent as great a profit as was secured when prices and cost of production were each higher.

On account of the lack of uniformity and certainty in the various estimates of the world's wheat crop it is not possible to determine accurately just how much production has increased in the past twenty-five years. Neither is it necessary, as the commercial value is determined by the commercial supply, and this commercial supply is practically the amount exported by the four great producers.

Again adopting our five year periods, it appears that the average annual contributions of the four countries going to supply the wants of importing Europe, have been:

1868-72.	
United States	42,102,172
Russia	52,514,143
India	374,446
1873-77.	
United States	88,918,592
Russia	52,040,986
India	4,226,503
1878-82.	
United States	143,274,739
Russia	64,572,309
India	13,804,906
Argentine	37,089
1883-87.	
United States	128,057,328
Russia	74,249,645
India	35,214,875
Argentine	3,846,863
1888-92.	
United States	120,900,738
Russia	93,121,963
India	58,281,200
Argentine	10,516,067
1893-95.	
United States	167,092,827
Russia	112,000,000
India	21,704,000
Argentine	44,885,000

(The figures are official with the exception of the three foreign countries after 1894, when commercial data are used.)

Taken with the table of our wheat export values before given, it will be seen that the highest price was in 1878-82. India was not then a serious competitor, and that period covers an abnormal demand following the crop failures in Western Europe and the Turco-Russian war. In the next period there was a return of normal conditions, and with India's appearance as an important factor there is a drop of sixteen cents per bushel. The next period marks the first important appearance of Argentine, and the drop of three cents would have been greater but for the Russian crop failure of 1891.

The drop of 20.5 cents in the last period, the fall which has so burdened our wheat growers and which yet rests upon them, needs no explanation. The table speaks for itself. Argentine, from a country almost unknown to wheat merchants, sprang at one bound into the front rank, and her shipments for those years average 45,000,000, and in one year of the three equaled 60,000,000. This sudden deprivation of the older countries of so large a share of their market, without any chance for a corresponding reduction in their own exportable surplus, is responsible for the depression of the wheat trade of the world. And how could the free coinage of silver possibly change this position?

Silver Since 1873.

"Please tell me why silver began to decline in value as soon as the act of 1873 was passed, and whether it is true we have tried by law to raise its value since then."—A. B. W., Falmouth, Ky.

Silver began to decline long before the act of 1873. The following table, giving the annual average price in gold of 371¼ grains of silver—the amount in a silver dollar—from 1862 to 1874, will show the steady decline in the value of silver prior to the "crime":

Year.	Value.
1862	$1.041
1863	1.033
1864	1.010
1865	1.035
1866	1.030
1867	1.028
1868	1.025
1869	1.024
1870	1.027
1871	1.025
1872	1.022
1873	1.004

It will be seen that the silver bullion required to make a dollar was worth more than a dollar, and

MAINE SPEAKS.

The result of the state election in Maine surpassed the most ardent hopes of the Republicans of the nation. In a total vote of something like 110,000, the Republican ticket is elected by a plurality which is at least 45,000, and may possibly go higher.

Maine is Sewall's state. The Popocrats nominated him at Chicago in the hope that he might be able to carry the state. They remembered that away back in greenback times the voters of Maine were strongly tinctured with the cheap money delusion—so much so that a fusion of the Greenbackers and Democrats elected the governor in 1880.

They believed that the old folly would revive, and that the silver craze would win this year as greenbackery did 16 years ago. And that was why Sewall was put upon the ticket—to lend a defection that should carry the state, and thus exert a powerful influence on the result in November.

It was an audacious scheme, but it did not win. Cheap money in the form of clipped silver has no attractions for the sturdy voters of the Pine Tree state.

Maine has recorded a verdict which sends dismay throughout the camp of the silver conspirators, while it stirs every honest man, every voter who is not at heart a thief, to renewed activity to make the victory in November so complete that the silver heresy will be forever buried from sight.

To realize the significance of the mighty plurality for the Republican ticket, one should compare it with the pluralities for the past 12 years, herewith given:

	Republican Plurality.
1884—Governor	19,709
1884—President	2,069
1886—Governor	12,651
1888—President	28,253
1890—Governor	18,883
1892—President	14,979
1894—Governor	38,978
1896—Governor	50,000

Before Retiring....

take Ayer's Pills, and you will sleep better and wake in better condition for the day's work. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal as a pleasant and effectual remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all liver troubles. They are sugar-coated, and so perfectly prepared, that they cure without the annoyances experienced in the use of so many of the pills on the market. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartic Pills. When other pills won't help you, Ayer's is

THE PILL THAT WILL.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued from Fourth Page.

but not a year beforehand, as your question seems to imply.

India Wheat.

"Will you kindly explain whether England has an advantage over us in buying wheat. The free silver men claim that England can take silver to India and buy two bushels of wheat for what she would have to pay for one bushel here. A great many are befuddled over it."—"X," Blissfield, Mich.

That condition was once true, but it is true no longer. The great mass of the people of India are still in a semi-civilized condition. When silver began to fall in price, back in the 70's, the silver rupee of India kept its ancient purchasing power, because of the ignorance of the masses of the people. English merchants would buy goods in India—wheat being only a small factor in their purchases. They bought silver in London at the market price, shipped it to India, which then had free coinage, had it coined into rupees, and paid for what they bought. They made a profit equal to the difference between the price of the bullion and the value of the rupees coined for it, less the cost of shipment and the loss of interest.

But in the closing years of the 80's, the purchasing power of the rupee began to decline. Hence they lost part of this profit. Then in June, 1893, the India mints were closed to silver, which stopped the little game of profit making. And they will never be able to begin it again, for the rupee in India now circulates at its bullion value, and will never be any higher, of course.

The Cent.

"The Bryan advocates say the government buys our one cent coins for 20 cents per pound, and that one pound contains 160 one-cent pieces; that the government makes 140 cents by putting its stamp on it. And their argument is, if the government can do this, it can make the 53-cent silver dollar worth 100 cents also, by its stamp."—J. F. D., American City, Kan.

All of which shows their dense ignorance of all financial principles. We do not know the exact value of the metal in a cent or a nickel, but it is much less than the face. These are called "token coins," because they do not depend on the metal in them for their value, but on their being redeemable in good money by the government.

The cents and nickels are legal tender only for 25 cents. Hence no one can be forced to take an inconvenient amount of either.

They are redeemable by the government in good money.

They are a necessity in making change in retail trade.

These things make them circulate at their face value. There is no analogy between them and the silver dollar. Silver dollars are a legal tender in any amount. You can compel a man to take a million of them, if you can find him that much. Silver dollars are not redeemable in anything. They are not a necessity, but a bulky, inconvenient coin, and everybody would sooner have paper money than five or ten or twenty of them. Furthermore, no nation has ever attempted to give silver full legal tender powers and free coinage at the same time, without the silver coin falling to its bullion value. And the United States can not do it, any more than it can make a bushel of corn worth exactly as much all the time, as a bushel of wheat.

It Can't Be Kept.

"The government is now under obligation to maintain the parity between gold and the six hundred and twenty-four million dollars of silver, or its representative now in circulation. In the event of free coinage, what will relieve the government of this obligation? Our Populist friends claim that under free coinage the silver will float at a par; they do now, being exactly alike, cannot be detected from government coinage. Hence we can't have two silver dollars of different value in circulation."—G. C., Louisville, Kan.

The thing which will relieve the government of the obligation will be the impossibility of keeping it. There will be no attempt to distinguish between silver dollars coined under a free coinage law, and those coined up to the present. That free coinage law will make them legal tender for all debts, public and private. The government will have to receive them for customs dues and internal revenue taxes, and so will all private debtors. But that is as far as the law can go. No law can give value. The inexorable law of business will fix their value. The law will say that each of them must pass for a dollar; but the law cannot say how much sugar, how much leather, how much of any other commodity, shall be sold for a dollar. The silver dollar will buy just as much as the silver in it is worth as bullion. It is worth to-day about 51 cents. After the first wild spurt of speculation in silver bullion is over, after the mine owners of the West have unloaded their stocks at a profit, there is not the slightest reason why it should be any higher than it is now. The Populist who says it will attain and keep parity with the gold dollar either knows he tells a falsehood, proved such by the experience of the world in the past, or he is an ignorant ass, unfit to exercise the right of suffrage—for the fathers, who framed this government, were men who presumed our voting population would be made up of intelligent, educated men, not ignoramuses. Don't imagine for an instant that a law can work such a miracle as to make 51 cents' worth of silver worth 100 cents. It cannot do it, any more than a law can make a bushel of corn always sell for exactly the same price as a bushel of wheat.

The Right of Contract.

"If a note is drawn payable in wheat, can the maker compel the payee of the note to take gold coin for it? If the note is drawn payable in silver is the debt canceled if a tender of gold coin is made at maturity? If no coin is mentioned can the maker compel the payee to take either gold or silver?"—H. C. P., Almira, Wash.

"There are many here who claim that notes cannot be collected in gold even if so specified in face of note. Please tell us all about the legal tender qualities of money when, by whom and for what purpose was it given to money.

"I find your paper the plainest and best in every way in giving information of any one I take, and I take many, and some of all beliefs on the great question of to-day."—A. M. C., Henderson, Iowa.

The constitution of the United States recognizes and respects the right of contract between two persons. If a man contracts to sell a given quantity of wheat at a given time, the courts will compel him to fulfill the contract. If he contracts to deliver a given number of ounces of silver at a given date, the court will do the same. A note, payable in a named article, is a contract to deliver that article, and can be enforced.

If no coin is mentioned in a note, the courts will recognize as legal payment any coin which was legal tender at the time the note was made. Under the infamous decision of a packed Supreme court in the greenback cases, it was held, by a divided court, that, in a case wherein the debt was contracted before the law for the issue of greenbacks, and which made them legal tender, that greenbacks were a legal tender, even though coin were lent, and greenbacks depreciated below coin value at the time the debt was due. No honest man can approve such a decision, though it stands as the law to-day.

There are five decisions of the Supreme court in which the right to make contracts payable in gold coin is upheld.

Legal tender laws are deemed necessary, for the settlement of money matters in which there is no specific medium of payment mentioned, save "dollars." So long as there is but one kind of dollar, there is no trouble. But when the law undertakes to make a dollar out of an inferior thing, such as a government promise to pay "dollars," or a bank note promising to pay "dollars," or a coin which does not contain a dollar's worth of metal, a legal tender law becomes the means by which rank injustice may be done.

Same Old Lie.

"Was it possible under the present administration, when silver certificates were presented to the treasury to be paid in silver, that Carlisle refused to pay them in silver and paid them in gold? My Populist friend says yes, and I say no. We will leave it to your just decision."—E. M., Sheridan, Ore.

We got tired of telling people that no silver certificates were ever redeemed in gold by the United States treasury. The assertion arose from the stupid ignorance of very many people, who do not know the difference between a silver certificate and a treasury note of 1890. The $1 silver certificates read:

"This certifies that one silver dollar has been deposited in the treasury of the United States, payable to the bearer on demand."

No man can honestly ask for their redemption in anything other than silver dollars. The silver certificate is simply a ticket of deposit, entitling him to what was deposited, and nothing else.

The treasury notes of 1890, or "Sherman notes," were issued to pay for the silver bullion purchased under the Sherman law. The $1 Sherman note reads:

"The United States promises to pay to bearer one dollar, on demand, in coin."

The officials of the treasury redeem these in gold on demand, in pursuance of the law which declares it our policy to maintain all kinds of our currency at a parity.

The ignorant Populists, who have not the mental acuteness to see the difference between these two issues, think that the Sherman notes are "silver certificates," because they were issued to buy silver bullion; and, as they are redeemed in gold on demand, they continue foolishly to assert that the treasury redeems silver certificates in gold, which is not the truth.

Lindblom is Wrong.

"A writer in the Chicago Record, Robert Lindblom, says that 'during the last three years the balance of trade has been $853,-000,000 in our favor.' Is this true?"—A. B. C., Panora, Iowa.

Mr. Robert Lindblom is magnificently incorrect in his statement. The statistical abstract of the United States for 1895, page 189, gives the exports of domestic merchandise thus:

1893	$ 831,030,785
1894	880,204,857
1895	793,392,590
	$2,403,628,312

And it gives the imports (see page 245) thus:

1893	$ 866,400,922
1894	654,994,622
1895	711,969,965
	$2,233,365,509

So the case stands thus:

Exports for three years	$2,403,628,312
Imports	2,233,365,509
	$240,262,803

This is a very different showing from Mr. Robert Lindblom's balance of $853,-000,000. The real balance, $240,262,803, hardly is sufficient to meet President Cleveland's additions to the national debt.

In the second place these three years, of which two were absolutely under the Wilson tariff, and the other—1893—under the shadow of the certainty of its passage, compare very unfavorably with the two years in which the McKinley law was in full force. The account of the McKinley years stands thus:

Exports, 1891	$ 872,270,283
Exports, 1892	1,015,752,011
	$1,888,002,294
Imports, 1891	$ 844,916,196
Imports, 1892	827,402,462
	$1,672,318,658
Excess of exports over imports	215,683,636

Thus we drew nearly as much gold from Europe in payment of the balance of trade in our favor during two years of McKinley's tariff as in three years of the Wilson tariff.

But it is in the character rather than the quantity of the imports that the most disastrous results of the Wilson tariff are evidenced. For example, the total imports of sugar during the McKinley years averaged about 3,500,000,000 pounds; they were exactly 3,350,589,165 in 1892. In 1894, the Wilson law having repealed the bounties on home produce, the imports rose to 4,345,193,881. The imports of shoddy, which were less than 105,000 pounds in the last year of the McKinley tariff, rose to 20,718,108 pounds during the first year of the Wilson tariff. The injury inflicted upon the sugar and wool industries is apparent from these figures. The effect of the McKinley law was to encourage home industry, and in so doing it enabled us to have a surplus that was spent largely in importing things that we cannot or do not produce. The effect of the Wilson manufactures and to force us to import goods that we ought to make for ourselves. The one increased our purchasing power, the other has lessened it.

Gold Has Not Advanced.

"According to all free silver papers and orators, the gold bugs have cornered gold, and made it so scarce that the gold dollar has appreciated in value to a 'two hundred cent' dollar. Now, if that is a fact, how is it explained? That a gold watch that cost you from $75 to $200 fifteen or twenty years ago can now be bought from $40 to $125, also jewelry, ornaments and the fine arts, in which gold is used, have fallen in price equally as fast as silver. If their argument be true, all those articles in which gold is used largely ought to have risen in value, instead of fallen. Would like you to explain, as I have never heard that point advanced."—S. M. S., Heath City, Ark.

Gold can not be cornered, any more than all the wheat in the world can be cornered. Gold is not scarce. It lies in bank vaults and the Treasury vaults, as security for several times its volume in paper money. The $100,000,000 gold reserve in the Treasury ranks at par the $346,000,000 of greenbacks and all the Sherman notes—over $500,000,000 in all. This gold in bank vaults gives security to the National bank circulation and the hundreds of millions of bank credits.

Gold has not appreciated, and we will prove it to you. If you have a house and lot in a city which has been renting for $300 a year, and you find that you can not rent it now for more than $150 a year, what do you naturally understand? Why, that for some one of many reasons, or for several combined, the value of that house and lot has depreciated. It may be that the growth of the city has been in another direction, or some other reason. But if you go to sell it, do you think property that only brings $150 a year will sell for as much as when it brought $300 a year?

The amount of rent is an index of the value of the property.

Now, interest is simply the rent of money. If interest rates go up, that money is more valuable—will buy more. If interest rates go down, that money is less valuable—will buy less. Now, since 1873, a dollar has meant a gold dollar, not only in fact but in law. If gold has appreciated—has become more valuable—it ought to rent for more than in 1873. In other words, it ought to bring more interest. But what is the fact? The rate of interest in all our financial centers is less than half what it was in 1873. The rent of gold has gone down. Is it not foolish to imagine that property has doubled in value, yet brings only one-half as much rent?

Another proof: Labor is the one staple article. It is used all the time. If gold has doubled in value, the price of labor ought to be only about half what it was in 1873. But it is higher now than it was in that year, though lower than it was in 1801 and 1802. Can you understand how labor can command more gold every day than in 1873, if the value of gold has doubled?

Your view as to the jewelry argument is sound, and can not be controverted.

Why It is So.

"In the Weekly Blade of Sept. 3, why are the prices on many articles relatively much better in free coinage Mexico than in the gold standard United States—e. g., breakfast bacon, United States, 11½c; Mexico, 8½c; Macaroni, 10 and 25 cents; flour, $2.25 and $8; crackers, 7½ and 25 cents, etc.?"—W. M., Falls City, Neb.

Don't you see that the articles you enumerate are all imported into Mexico? The breakfast bacon is cured in Chicago, and pays duty when it enters Mexico; the macaroni comes from Italy, the flour from Minneapolis, the crackers from Chicago or St. Louis. Look on the list we give, and you will find those articles which are higher there, about twice the American prices, are all imported.

A Lie About Garfield.

"Did or did not Garfield say that he 'did not know that silver was demonetized by the act of 1873?' If so, where in the Congressional Record can the statement be found? as that is where it is claimed the statement is."

Why don't you require the fellows who make a statement to furnish the proof?

Fortunately for his fame, Gen. Garfield left ample testimony to his soundness on all financial questions. He fought inflation until it succumbed to the sober sense of the nation; he fought greenbackism until that once prosperous heresy received its final quietus. He was in the vanguard of the Republican party with John Sherman when it marched up to resumption, and made every form of currency as good as gold.

Just twenty years ago, during the first session of the Forty-sixth Congress, the Democracy was, as usual, seeking to try experiments with the national currency. One of them was greatly similar to the scheme proposed by the repudiators to-day, to debase the silver dollar in order to "give us more money." In the course of that debate Gen. Garfield said:

"Outside of this Capitol I do not this day know of a single great and recognized advocate of bimetallic money who regards it prudent or safe for any nation largely to increase the coinage standard of silver coin at the present time beyond the limit fixed by existing laws. The time is ripe for some wise and prudent arrangement among the nations to save silver from a disastrous breakdown. Yet we, who during the last two years have coined far more silver dollars than we ever before coined since the foundation of the government; ten times as many as we coined during half a century of our national life; are to-day ignoring and defying the enlightened, universal opinion of bimetallism, and saying that the United States, single-handed and alone, can enter the field and settle the mighty issue. We are justifying the old proverb that 'Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.' It is sheer madness, Mr. Speaker. To-day we are coining one-third of all the silver being coined in the world. China is coining another third, and all the other nations are using the remaining third as subsidiary coin. Now if we want to take rank with China and part company with all the civilized nations of the Western world, let us pass this bill, and then bay at the moon as we float down the whirling channel to take our place among the silver monometallists of Asia."

The free silver howlers will find for themselves little comfort in such words as these, nor have we been able to find in Garfield's speeches or writings anything inconsistent with them. In his letter accepting the nomination for the Presidency Garfield said, "We need only to maintain the equality of all our dollars to insure to labor and capital a measure of value, from the use of which no one can suffer loss." It was as the companion and pupil of Blaine and Garfield in the House that William McKinley prepared himself for the leadership of the party, and the leadership of his party in the nation. It is no wonder, therefore, that McKinley stands to-day before the people so fully equipped for this struggle against the party and the platform of repudiation.

Mine-Owners' Profits.

A friend in Montana, right in the mining district, sends us the following, for which he has The Blade's thanks:

"In your issue of The Weekly Blade of Sept. 3, in answer to C. W., Beaver, Neb., you do not give all the mine owners' profits on a 50-cent dollar.

"Many of these mine-owners hire a hundred or more men, who now receive $3.50 per day in money worth 100 cents on the dollar, and these dollars have cost the mine-owner 100 cents each. But with the 50-cent dollar he could pay his miners the same wages in silver 50-cent dollars, and save $1.75 per day on each man.

"The miner would be able to buy half as much with his 50-cent dollar as he now does with his 100-cent dollar, yet nine-tenths of the miners are for free silver. They claim to believe that a free coinage measure would make silver worth $1.29 the world over."

Brief Replies.

T. C. M., Stewartsville, Mo.: The act of 1878 was constitutional, of course. No one ever doubted it but a fool. Mr. Blaine never questioned it. That is another Populist lie, out of the thousands they are telling. The Sherman bill was discussed fully in all the leading papers of the country when it was before Congress, and its provisions were published long before it became a law. Silver certificates are redeemable only in silver dollars. This matter was discussed fully last week. "Demonetization" means the taking away of its use and power as money. Silver is demonetized in the United States, of course. It is only another evidence of the stupidity or falseness of the silver men to say it is.

W. E. R., Milton, W. Va.: Any one owning silver bullion, and desiring it coined into United States dollars, would, under free coinage, have the right of taking it to the mint and having it done. Silver is not "demonetized." We have nearly $500,000,000 in silver dollars, which are a full legal tender in any amount, as much as gold is.

M. W., Bernie, Mo., and F. D. C., Beaman, Iowa: Any one can take gold to the mint and receive a gold dollar for every 25.22 grains of pure gold, or only cost to him is the cost of the alloy. The cost of coining is paid by the government. When silver coins are needed the government buys silver at the market price, the coinage of silver dollars from 1792 to 1873 was $8,031,-288; of smaller silver coins, $135,782,360.70. From 1873 to June 30, 1896, there was coined of silver dollars, $426,755,965, of smaller silver coins, $85,894,779.40.

The McKinley Law.

W. H. G., Avoca, Iowa, sends us an inquiry as to the truth of a clipping from a Prohibitionist sheet in which it is said that "the last year of the McKinley law brought in about $129,000,000 in revenue from customs duties, while the Wilson-Gorman law in the succeeding year brought in $149,000,-000." These figures are not correct. The customs receipts during the last year of the McKinley law were $131,118,530. The customs revenue for 1892 was $178,000,000. It should not be difficult to understand why the McKinley law did not produce more revenue in 1894. As Senator Sherman has said, any tariff law denounced by the party in power with the promise to repeal it and reduce duties, would prevent imports under the old law and thus lower the revenue. Early in December, 1893, at the first regular session of Congress during Mr. Cleveland's term, a bill was formulated and as soon as practicable passed by the House of Representatives. Of course, so soon as a radical lowering of duties was promised, imports were held back in order that they might come in at lower rates. This cut down the receipts largely, and the lower duties and extended free list of the Wilson-Gorman law have held the receipts down, bringing a monthly deficit ever since "tariff reform" was enacted.

FRESH FACTS.

Max Muller teaches the imitative theory of language that all language is an imitation of natural sounds, a theory which, in derision, has sometimes been called the "bow-wow theory."

Only about a dozen words of genuine English origin end with the letter "a," two dozen with the letter "o," and nearly 5,000 with "y;" ough has eight sounds, as up, ou, o, off, uff, oo and aut.

Almost every one in Hyderabad, India, is armed to the teeth, and the spears, sabers, daggers and pistols which gleam amid the white and crimson robes, or bristle in sash or turban, convert the entire city into a formidable armory.

The natives of the South Sea Islands use the wood of a tree to catch fish. It needs only to be put in the water and in a short time the fish come to the surface in a stupefied condition, and can easily be caught by hand.

A fearful monster of the deep, a king cuttle-fish or octopus, became stranded recently on the Irish coast. Its arms, or tentacles, were thirty feet long, so that it had a grasp of 70 feet, sufficient to drag down a vessel or strangle a whale.

It will not surprise most people to know that there is an English law to punish servants who invite their friends into their masters' houses. It seems the intruders can be charged with being "suspected persons," and the servant who admits them with aiding and abetting them.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8?

Publishers' Column.

"M'KINLEY AND HOBART."

Many readers have asked us for a cheap but good campaign life of McKinley. We have it. It is called "McKinley and Hobart." It is written by Byron Andrews, and contains the life, and extracts from the speeches of Major McKinley, citizen, soldier, congressman, governor and statesman. It also has a complete report of the St. Louis convention, and a sketch of Hon. Garret A. Hobart. It has fine process prints of both candidates and their wives; also a number of wood cuts. It is bound in paper and contains 368 pages.

This book retails for 50 cents. We can do better than that, if you will order quickly. We have a limited number which we will send by mail, postpaid, for 20 cents a copy. Or, we will send a copy of "McKinley and Hobart," and send you the Weekly Blade for three months for 25 cents.

Be quick if you want one! We have not a large supply, and when they are sold we can fill no more orders.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to usual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $23.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

$4.50 FOR $2.00.

The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New Indexed Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 and the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time one year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us one dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hills, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Obustoe, Va.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Thyrecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Fea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Gonzales, Guanarville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Dillon Massacre, Texas.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Waterloo.
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Battle of Mars-le-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
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Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

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READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 85
½ dozen teaspoons	95
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 85
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 90
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

M'KINLEY'S LETTER.

Those whom party cannot fetter
'Gainst the welfare of our land,
If they read McKinley's letter
All the case they'll understand.
No assumption, no assertion,
Facts are given, pure and clean;
No distortion, no perversion,
"Truth unvarnished" here is seen.

He would keep each silver dollar
Now in use, as good as gold.
But to don a silver collar,
With its miseries untold,
Never must be tolerated.
"Though alluring lights may shine
"We have reached," 'tis plainly stated,
"But won't cross the danger line."

Then his views on home protection
Are, as ever, still the same.
He speaks not by indirection,
But points out the burning shame,
The vast loss, the aggravation
Honest workers have to bear,
Who, through gross prevarication,
Were all caught as in a snare.

Workman, read McKinley's letter;
Read it often at your home;
Every time you'll like it better,
As its truths more clear become.
Read it at each public meeting,
Other speeches are but vain;
He to all the people greeting
Makes each tangled question plain.

EDWARD FITZWILLIAM.

Boston, Mass.

RURAL JUSTICE.

A Funny Case Which Actually Occurred In Montana.

A Blade subscriber in Montana sends the following story, for the truth of which he vouches:

In Western Montana, on the main line of the Northern Pacific railroad, not far from the main divide of the Rocky Mountains, is situated a little town, in which place not long since, occurred the trial of a colored man. The fact that a trial occurred in this particular town, or that the accused happened to be a colored man, is nothing remarkable; but the sentence passed, considering the crime for which he was tried, is certainly so.

The town had been visited by a fire that came near totally destroying it. During the fire the inhabitants were saving as much of their goods and chattels as they could by carrying them to places distant from the burning buildings. A colored man could not resist the temptation of purloining some of the goods and carried several loads and hid them under the platform at the depot. During the excitement no one happened to notice him, but not being content with all he could carry away himself, he urged others to help him. The consequence was he was soon arrested and placed in jail.

At the proper time the trial came up in Justice C——'s court. The prisoner demanded a jury trial, which was granted. The testimony introduced proved conclusively that the accused was guilty of a crime that would send him to the penitentiary anywhere from one to ten years. The case was given to the jury, who retired to an adjoining room to deliberate. After a short time there was a rapping at the door, and the jury announced that they had finished their labors. They were admitted to the court room.

"Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the justice.

"We have," replied the foreman.

"You may state what your verdict is," said the justice.

All eyes were now turned towards the foreman who said:

"Not guilty, provided he leaves town immediately."

As a matter of course the accused took advantage of the proviso in the verdict. In their eagerness to rid the town of such a bad character the jury did not seem to realize that if the prisoner was sent to the penitentiary for a few years he would necessarily have to "leave town."

NANSEN'S NEXT VENTURE.

He is Going to Try the Eternal Ice Around the South Pole.

Dr. Nansen, the famous Norwegian, who has been nearer the North Pole than any other explorer, announces his intention of making another venture, this time in the frozen regions of the South Pole. The theory of an immense South Polar continent has long been held, but never fully demonstrated. It may be Nansen's destiny to do so. The latest Antarctic expedition something over a year ago, was that under Commander Svend Foyn, and H. J. Bull, which penetrated Southern latitudes only passed by two previous explorers, Sir James Ross and Captain Wodell. An account of this expedition has just been given in Mr. Bull's work, "The Cruise of the Antarctic," it was he who, in 1893, persuaded Commander Svend Foyn, of Toensberg, Norway, to equip a steam sealer of 226 registered tons for a voyage in Antarctic waters. The vessel left the Norwegian port on September 20, 1893, and returned to Melbourne in March, 1895. The land at Cape Adare, together with their general course as far as Graham's land, was mapped by the explorers before his appearance in each town a stranger with an exceedingly bald and shining cranium invariably made his appearance, engaged rooms, and soon made preparations to ingratiate himself with as many of the residents as possible. He always professed to be in the place on important business, and without spending much time in travel to make himself an object of general interest in the little community. Before long the object would show up, bring his wagon to a stand on a prominent corner, and after a few preliminaries proceed to extol the many virtues of his famous preparation. Purchasers were never turned away, but the sale of the medicine was not the doctor's principal object. Just when the crowd was greatest the bald-headed stranger would stroll idly up, attracted, of course, simply by the doctor's oratory, and push himself into as prominent a place as possible.

"There's a fitsubject for experiment," the doctor would exclaim, as soon as he noticed the new arrival. "May I try my patent hair renewer on you? It shan't cost you a cent. I simply want to show these people that it will do all I claim."

The stranger never made the least objection to this proposition, a liberal dose of the mixture was applied to his head, and the doctor drove on, after assuring his hearers that another chance would be given them within the next few weeks to invest in his wonderful remedy. Not long after a delicate new growth of hair would begin to appear on the stranger's crown, and by the time the doctor made his second visit to the city, no finer head would be seen on the streets. In no case is the doctor recorded as having failed to rake in a liberal supply of shekels on his second trip. A round price was charged for the renewer, but what bald-headed man would fail to invest in so valuable a remedy for his complaint. Then the doctor and the strange visitor would disappear, never to be seen more in that locality.

Now the doctor has completed his round-up of the South Dakota villages. He will not reappear among them again for a long time. He makes no secret of the fact that the men upon whom his renewer worked such remarkable cures were in his employ, nor that their heads were cleanly shaved before the drug was applied to them. Then it was necessary only to withhold the razor, and a fine growth of hair was not long in making its appearance.

Only Way to Satisfy Everybody.

There is a good story told of the Rev. Dr. Mott, of the Central church. A lady was complaining to him of the hot weather and thought it was a shame it should be inflicted on people. The weather was pretty warm, but the doctor was taking things philosophically and making the best of it. After talking over the matter with the lady for some time he delivered himself in this exclamation: "To have the good Lord satisfy all of the people in this world he should have it rain on one side of the street all of the time and the sun brightly shine on the other, so that if they didn't like the sunshine they could cross the street and be in the rain.—Buffalo Courier.

Good Simile.

"De labor dat some er dese yer politicians puts in ter schemes ter git somefin' foh nuffin'," said Uncle Eben, "reminds me er de man dat put in all his spare time foh six months makin' er counterfeit one-dollar bill dat wouldn' pass when he got it done."—Washington Star.

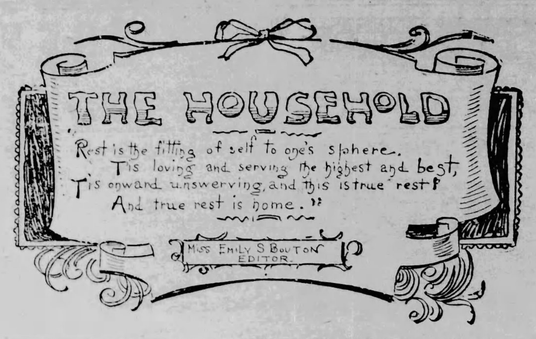
Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

"ALL GO HOME."

Air—Dixie. Words Dedicated to Milwaukee Glee Club, by Chas. P. Button.

'Way out West where there's many a mine,
There lives a man whose name is Bryan,
A Silverite, that's right, out of sight, Silverite.
He's running for President against "Our Bill,"
And next December will be running still—
Out of sight, that's right, sad plight, Silverite.
If he thinks his silver will beat our gold
He's wrong, very wrong,
He will find himself left out on the cold
Ere long, yes, ere long.
He'll go home, go home, go 'way,
Out home to Nebraska.
He'll go home, go home, go 'way,
Out home to Nebraska.

In Colorado there lives a feller,
No financier, although a "Teller,"
In a way, so they say, poor way, poor way,
He went to St. Louis with plans laid out;
During the meeting got up and walked out;
He's a dolt, made a bolt, like a colt, he's a bolter.
If he thinks our party mourns his loss,
He's wrong, very wr



EQUALITY.

All human blood is royal,
There was no caste or clan
In the original creation
Of the great race of man.

There were no slaves created:
This man, the civilized,
Has down the line of living,
And weakness ostracized.

There are no crowns in nature;
The fallow, untilled field
Is rewarded with the acres,
That goodly crop may yield.

The sun and moon in shining
Do but perform their tasks,
The same as smallest insect, which
Consideration asks.

To live is to be servant,
To toil is to be crowned;
The universe is mirrored
In each life's daily round.
—Louise F. Hinds, Chicago, 1895.

THE TWO LIVES.

BOTH FULL OF GOOD WORK ACCOMPLISHED FOR THE WORLD.

One Received a Merited Reward—The Other Refused—The Motive Most Important.

In a world where there is so much of harsh judgment; where the outer action is made the criterion, and not the effort which culminates perhaps in success and possibly in what seems failure, it is pleasant to find some one to whom has been given the appreciation which is merited. I am thinking at this moment of Harriet Beecher Stowe, who did for humanity a work of inestimable value. It is true that she herself often claimed that she was only an instrument, that she did not dream of the wide-reaching result of the story woven in her active brain, and set down by her pen. Doubtless that is true, for I believe that

"There's a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will."

Yet that Divinity is within, as well as without, and if Mrs. Stowe had not come into a recognition of the higher law of brotherhood, it would not have been possible for her to make a word picture which thrilled the whole world with sympathy for the enslaved, and ultimately worked, to a larger degree perhaps than any one other influence, for their freedom. The fact that she was an "instrument" to an end does not detract from the merit of her doing, since her own effort in the past gave her the character which fitted her for the work she was to do, and which she did so nobly. She moulded sentiment and this joined with the labor of the others who so nobly struggled against human slavery, made the emancipation proclamation possible.

To-day and during the days which have passed, the worth of what was accomplished by Uncle Tom's Cabin is recognized everywhere. Since the death of the author, it has been freely expressed in many public ways, and none can doubt that her memory will be held in tender regard for all time to come. The world has not waited, however, for this hour to bestow its meed of praise, its hearty acknowledgement of her services to humanity. It is this latter thought which gives one joy—that hers was not a glory given for achievement wholly upon the material plane, but because she had helped the nation to take a step forward. Others have written as well as she, but hers was the glorious opportunity of giving at the right moment an impetus to the character-growth of a people.

My thought was turned to this just recognition of well doing by its contrast with the treatment received by another faithful, earnest worker for the public good, one to whom the nation owed much but gave little. I allude to Anna Ella Carroll, a sketch of whose life appears in the current Godey's Magazine. There can be no doubt of what she accomplished for her country. It has been recorded many times by those in whom the people trust, and yet the country refused, time after time, to make acknowledgment of her splendid services. She was a patriot in the best sense of the word, giving of her best in every way for the advancement of the national cause. In the very beginning of the struggle she realized "that slavery was at the root of the rebellion," and at once liberated her own slaves, and turned her attention to what she believed would benefit the Union. It was largely owing to her influence, exerted through newspapers and pamphlets, and in all other ways which family position made possible, that Maryland was prevented from seceding, and the national capital was saved.

Lincoln recognized her ability and deferred to her opinion in many things. Hers was the quiet brain and ready perception that projected and planned the Tennessee campaign, which resulted so gloriously for the country. Eminent men of the time admired her powers. They knew what she had done and was doing, and Senator Howard, of Michigan, in a report afterward as to her services, said: "She did more for the country than all the military generals. She showed where to fight and how to strike the rebellion on the head, possessing withal judicial learning so comprehensive and concise in its style of argument that the government gladly sat at her feet to learn the wisdom of its powers."

It was not strange that, at the time, it was considered undesirable to have it known that a woman had planned the movement which, if successful, would have such an effect for good, but if a failure, would be so disastrous. It required great courage on the part of Lincoln and his military committee to adopt her plans against the opinions of military commanders, but the end prove her wisdom and theirs.

And then, when the war days were over; when years of prosperity followed the great struggle, the woman who had done so much was allowed to go unrewarded by the nation so faithfully served. Neither in life, notwithstanding all effort, did she receive justice, nor in death is her memory cherished as it should be by a grateful people. It is something which it is hard to explain, that a proud and powerful nation should leave one who had helped to make its prosperity possible, dependent upon friends in her last days, refusing, through successive Congresses, any fitting recognition of her self-sacrificing services.

It matters nothing to her individually now, but it does matter to her survivors, that there is not a stronger sentiment of justice prevailing, to say nothing of gratitude; that cold indifference for years should have been the attitude held towards one who had done so much and so well. Well may the writer of the article mentioned close it with the question of whether the nation "can afford to leave in the archives of our history only this record of 'ineffable meanness' and ingratitude."

This contrast of the difference in the recognition of the work of these two women brings a thought which it is well to hold through all endeavor to help others. It is this—that gratitude, appreciation, and even justice, are the most uncertain things in the world, and he who counts, in any good effort, upon these as a reward, might as well count upon the shifting sands of the seashore. Recognizing this as true, and there need be no sense of wrong and injury when such rewards fail. If any work comes to us, as a duty, what its doing brings in the way of approval from those benefited does not, and should not, count. The effort is not lost out of the world of causes, even though it seem to be. It is there to produce its effect upon ourselves and upon others even when the earth itself has passed away. Acting from the higher motive; obeying the voice of the higher self, and material rewards, pleasant though they may be to the human nature, are really of little moment.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

HER FACE.

Scant beauty nature gave her; in disguise,
Rugged and harsh she bade her go about;
With face unlovely, save the dark, sad eyes,
From which her fearless soul looked bravely out.

But Life took up the chisel, used her face
Roughly, with many blows, as sculptors use a block;
It wrought a little while, and lo! a grace
Fell, as a sunbeam falls upon a rock.

Across her soul a heavy sorrow swept,
As tidal waves sweep sometimes o'er the land,
Leaving her face, when back it ebbed and crept,
Transfigured and purified, like tide-washed sand.

And of her face her gentleness grew part,
And all her holy thoughts left there their trace,
A great love found its way within her heart,
Its root was there, its blossom in her face.

So when death came to set the sweet soul free
From the poor body that was never fair,
We watched her face and marveled much to see
How Life had carved for Death an angel there.
—Bessie Chandler in the Advance.

All through these beautiful summer days we have seen girls and women going about with their faces tied up in veils to prevent tan, sunburn, or freckles, and very often the editor's mail contains appeals from "plain looking" women (as they describe themselves) for directions for making the face beautiful, asking her opinion of this, or that, well advertised face-wash.

On the other hand, we often hear from another class of women who talk of beauty being only skin-deep and decry any attempt to enhance it. These are the people, who, for fear of making a child vain, will tell it that "Handsome is that handsome does;" "Behave well, and your looks do not matter," and other unpleasant things of that kind.

I think it the duty of every woman to make herself look just as pretty and sweet in the eyes of her family as she can, and I think also that it adds immensely to a child's happiness to be told by mother, or father, those whose good opinion they value most, and in whose judgment they have perfect confidence, that their dress is becoming and that they look well—if they do—when they are going where they will meet their little friends. And this is true of older children. There are very few women who do not appear to a better advantage in every way, if they are conscious that their dress hangs nicely, their hair is becomingly dressed, and that the little extras of their toilet in the way of ribbons and laces are enough like "other people's" to prevent unpleasant comment. A woman who is conscious of these things will give no further thought to her dress, but will devote her energies to making herself agreeable and helpful to others of the company she may be in.

Do not understand me that I advocate the indiscriminate use of face washes and powders, or that I would foster vanity in a child. Being beautiful does not depend upon the fair face, or regular features, though these are pleasant to look upon. A good life, trials patiently borne, the loving sympathy which comes straight from the heart, these will make the plainest face seem beautiful to us. We all have seen such beauty and reverenced it. In many cases we have not half appreciated it, however, until we realized that "Life had carved for Death"—the angel face.

In the "Little Minister" there is a passage where we read of "the beautiful face that God gives to all who love him and follow his commandments. Unselfishness, thoughtfulness of others, sincerity—a constant effort on our part to do to others as we would be done by, are the best of beautifiers, as their effect is more than skin-deep.

"But," says some young lady who has returned from her summer outing, "is there no remedy for the tan and freckles I have brought home with me? Surely, I could be just as good, without them and I cannot see how they will help me to be any better."

For the tan take no heed, it will disappear under the healthful influence of the daily bath and the absence of the intensely loving kisses of the sun. Sometimes this disappearance is hastened by rubbing the face gently with lemon juice several times a day. A saturated solution of borax is an excellent and perfectly harmless wash for clearing the skin of impurities. A South American lady found that washing her face in the juice of a watermelon removed the freckles with which she was troubled. It was an accidental discovery, she having been obliged, on account of a water famine, to resort to this means of washing her face.

For the hair, it is said that nothing is better for preserving it and adding to it's beauty than to allow the sunshine and fresh air to have free access to it for an hour or two a day if possible; at any rate this should be done two or three times each week. I saw in one of my daily walks this week a young lady who is noted for her beautiful hair, giving it its daily sun bath. She sat out of doors, with her hair hanging unbraided so that the sun and the gentle breezes could reach every part of it; half an hour later on my return she was still out of doors, and was brushing her hair preparatory to doing it up in the soft, shining braids that were the admiration of every one who saw her.

The manner of wearing the hair should be frequently changed so as to rest it, and prevent it from growing all one way. An authority says that the hair should be parted through the middle every day, in order to prevent the widening of the "part."

Apropos to this subject of beauty and health (which is a very necessary adjunct), we will listen to a question brought to the Cozy Corner by a visitor from England, and I hope that the ladies will not only give our "English visitor" a hearty welcome, but that they will give us their opinion on the subject she brings up. Her question is this: Do American women take enough walking exercise?

As a stranger from London England, I should like to know the opinion of some of your correspondents on the above subject. It seems to me that on the whole, the women in this part are not as robust and strong as one would expect from the conditions under which they live.

Generally speaking they have not the late meals, nor the irregular lunches and teas, which are so popular in England, and which are so injurious to health, while the air certainly seems purer and clearer than in London. Yet in spite of their more healthful surroundings, the average women whom I have met, seem more ailing than Londoners would be under the same conditions.

I am of the opinion this could be greatly remedied if people took more of out door exercise and ate plainer foods. They should begin with a short walk daily until they can walk several miles without fatigue.

Although the English people are supposed to eat more in quantity than Americans, I think the continuous use of fried food which is so prevalent here has much to answer for by causing indigestion, etc., which is the foundation of so many complaints that cause suffering and annoyance.

If a stranger suggests stale bread (brown, if possible) be used instead of new bread, or buttered toast, they are told that no one would eat it; also that few people care to drink water with their meals instead of tea or coffee and that food plainly cooked in water in place of being fried in fat, would be left untouched as no one would like it.

Most people say that the climatic conditions render a quantity of fat necessary to keep up the heat of the body, but I think most of you will agree with me that the intense heat of the last few weeks has been more than sufficient for health, yet in that time I have not been into one house where they have had simple bread and salad, or bread and fruit for a meal. Fruit sauces there have been in abundance, but always some fried food for the chief dishes, forgetful of the fact that fats and sugar are heat forming foods in summer as well as in winter, and that if a walk will equalize the temperature of the body in one season, why not in another? For my own part, I have found it cooler during the hot weather to take a nice, quiet walk than to sit or lounge about.

I simply put these remarks as a suggestion, as I am anxious to know other people's views, and if it is only custom which has to answer for so much indisposition, I think the people might, with advantage, try some of the plain ways of living with which the English people are credited. If, however, the climatic conditions render such customs necessary, I should like to know how, and why, as some of my pleasantest recollections of England are connected with long rambles and walks taken with friends.

There is subject for much thought in this letter and it will be of interest to hear the opinions of our bright women on both matters that are mentioned—walking for exercise and plainer food.

After a long absence "Granny Cary" comes again and in spite of her illness, she is as cheerful and hopeful as ever:

Well, well, the Cozy Corner rockin' chair and knittin' have had quite a rest from this old granny, haven't they? I see Mrs. E. E. W.'s couch is also vacant. Guess the Cozy Cornerites are glad the grunters don't get around very often. No, I can't knit, or stay long for I can't sit up all the time yet. Have been sick again for months with that same debilitating disease, nervous prostration. Yes, I was sick all over, and through and through, so I am weak and my old arms are so nerveless 'tis difficult writing even.

But I am thankful to our Divine Physician to be able now to be "pokin' around" some. Would give greeting to the afflicted sisters and say "Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Yes, seek His help, for He is the same yesterday, to-day and forever."

Should I lead a prayer meeting as suggested, the first prayer would be "Lord increase our faith."

Sorrowful Sally is the name assumed by a correspodent who sends this, her experience, from the state of Indiana:

I wonder if there is another visitor of the Cozy Corner who has spent such an unprofitable summer as I have? I think not. I have been endeavoring to furnish our house by following the suggestions I have found in many so-called "Helps to Young Housekeepers," and using packing boxes, sawed-off barrels, calico, cambric, muslin, etc.

When I read dressers, closets for china, easy chairs, etc., could be made at home at a trifling expense by an ingenious woman, my heart sang for joy, for have I not always had the reputation of being not only a genius, but an ingenious genius, and as we were expecting more company than we had accomodations for, I was more than willing to make furniture "at a trifling cost."

But I shall never try that economy (?) again. I sawed and pounded and bought cotton and muslin, as the book directed, and the result may be summed up something like this: Aching limbs, stiff back, pounded and cut fingers and utter disgust on my part, and to counterbalance it, a lot of cheap looking things that are by no stretch of imagination be called even pretty, and are good for nothing except as monuments of my folly. The money expended upon them would have bought one or two good pieces of furniture.

When our company came, my husband and I gave them our room and we retreated to what he calls the "wood" room, where we slept on one packing box, hung our extra clothing behind a calico curtain across the corner of the room, fondly calling it a closet, and used another packing box for a washstand. For seats in this "home made" apartment we had a barrel chair and some soap-box divans.

As I said at first, I feel that my summer's work was most unprofitable, and hereafter I, for one, shall place all such advice about economy in the matter of furniture in the same list as I have placed the stories we read of the wonderful housekeepers who can prepare a meal fit for a king for unexpected company, with a cold potato, a spoonful of left-over gravy, the tail end of a porter-house steak and a sauce dish of preserves, or some equally promising leavings she finds in her pantry, and I shall head this list—Humbug.

The oldest marriage proposal of which there is definite record is 3,425 years old. This remarkably ancient record, which is in the Oriental department of the British Museum, is a small clay tablet, measuring 8 inches by 4 inches, and contains about ninety-eight lines of very fine cuneiform writing. It is made of Nile mud, and bears upon it the marriage proposal of a Pharaoh for the hand of the daughter of the King of Babylon. It is a duplicate copy of a letter written about B. C. 1530.

The editor regrets that she has not the address asked for by Mrs. A. M. S. The letter is returned to the writer.

Enno asks if any one can tell her the author of a book called "Margaret." She read it a long time ago, and thinks the name of the author was Lyndon, but is not certain.

Helen and Helen are in the same difficulty as Enno, only the name of the book they wish to know about is "The Golden Horseshoes." It is a story of heroic deeds of long ago, and the golden horseshoes were hung in the church to commemorate some brave deed. Can any of The Blade readers recall the book or the name of the author or publisher?

Mrs. J. B. L. says that she finds it a very good way to clean brasses of any kind to first wash with hot water, then rub with lemon juice and a soft cloth, rinse in hot water and polish with a chamois.

Jennie B. writes that the young man whom she expects to marry persists in taking long bicycle rides with another girl, and Jennie would like to know a sure way to prevent such doings. You might remonstrate with him, and with her, and if that failed, to break up the habit, you might invest in some carpet tacks. The editor of the Household has some young friends who inform her that carpet tacks judiciously used will prevent any fellow from enjoying a bicycle ride.

PAY ATTENTION, PLEASE!

The Editor Has an Idea Given Her And "Passes it On" Forthwith.

At the suggestion of a certain wise friend, the Editor has decided to organize a Fancy Work Club, for the benefit of the women of the Household.

Each person sending descriptions of fancy articles will be duly credited on a prize account to extend from September 25 to December 25; the prize to be awarded January 1, 1897. Each description sent will count one; those accompanied by illustration will count double.

A list of the names and addresses of members of the club will be kept and sent on application for private correspondence, and the names of the first ten persons joining the club, i. e.: Sending descriptions, will be published as charter members.

The Editor only asks her friends for 'ideas;' she agrees to put them in order, making all necessary corrections, etc., and, with the co-operation of the Household women, she feels confident that this can be made as cheery and attractive a department as any in the paper. Let her hear from you at once.

Of courses, we all know that "bangs" are out, and in order to be strictly in fashion we must wear our hair smoothly waved from a severely simple and straight "part" in the middle of our heads. Nevertheless, some of us who are neither "fair nor fat," but are unpleasantly near "forty," cling to the "curly fore-top" that lessens the sharpness of our appearance, and find the curling-iron a very necessary adjunct to our toilet table.

It's a question sometimes what to do with it. There's nothing to hang it up by, and it is apt to leave traces of its presence if one lays it down on the dresser or commode, so a clever girl has originated this.

Curling Iron Holder.

Take three strands of hemp rope about one-quarter of an inch thick and eight or ten inches long; lay them together evenly, and tie securely at one

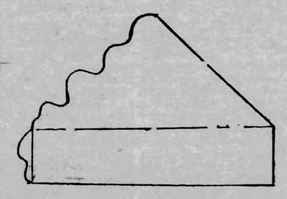
end. Over this, tie a wide ribbon of any desired color, making a pretty bow and loop to hang by. Unbraid and fray the ends of the rope so they stand out well.

Hang it near the dressing case, and after using, the iron can be snapped into the fringed rope, which does not easily soil or burn.

Visiting a musical friend recently, I found some "data" for the column in the shape of a

Music Cover.

It was a box made of heavy pasteboard, strengthened at the corners and edges, measuring twelve inches wide, sixteen inches long, and twelve inches deep; it had no cover, as it was simply



intended to turn down over the pile of sheet music upon the piano stand.

It was covered with chamois skin, cut in four pieces. See illustration No. 1. The lower edge of each section was straight, the oblong portion being large enough to exactly cover the side of the box upon which it was to be applied. One of the other edges was cut in large, irregular scallops and overlapped the next section at the end of the side, and from the corner to the middle of the top of the box. (See No. 2.)

These scolloped edges were bronzed with strokes of unequal depth, the overlapping edges of the chamois being securely pasted down, and the straight, lower edges firmly fastened just inside the cover before the irregular edges were secured in place.

After the covering was finished, the box was lined with cream-colored silesia, and a large ring screwed into the top just at the center to serve as a handle, completed the convenient little article which protected the music very effectually from dust and careless handling.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

The cook was surprised when she saw the word "unbeliever" in her department a week or two ago, because she had no use whatever for that kind of a person. However, as the mistake was corrected last week it is all right now, but the cook would like to know how many young men read that other poem and have felt regret that some "Dorothy" was not canning fruit for them?

This week C. B. M., sends a reipe for Chili sauce, requested by Mrs. J. K. S.

Chili Sauce.

Eighteen large, ripe tomatoes cut in pieces; 4 onions; 5 peppers; chopped fine; 4 tablespoonfuls sugar; 2 tablespoonfuls each of salt, cloves, cinnamon and allspice, and 4 cupfuls of vinegar. Cook the tomatoes, onions and peppers for one-half hour then pass through a colander, or sieve, fine enough to retain the tomato seeds. Boil the juice, vinegar, sugar and spices till it begins to thicken, then bottle, and cork tightly while hot.

In answer to the same lady for a recipe for brown bread, the cook gives one that came direct from Boston. It is one that she has used in her own family for years, and it has never failed to give satisfaction.

Boston Brown Bread.

One pint of milk; 1 pint of graham, or rye flour; ½ pint cornmeal; ½ pint N. O. molasses; ½ teaspoonful salt; 1 teaspoonful of soda if sour milk is used, or 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder with sweet milk. Butter the inside of a mold, or covered tin pail, pour in the mixture, cover and steam 4 hours. If one-pound baking powder cans are used for molds, this will make two nice loaves.

Steamed Rye and Indian Bread.

Two cupfuls corn meal; 2 cupfuls of rye meal (not flour) 1½ cupfuls white flour; 1½ cupfuls molasses; 1 teaspoonful soda; and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Make a very thin batter with milk and steam 4 hours.

R. M. B. F., sends the recipe for canning corn.

Canning Corn.

Cut the corn from the cob and cook till it is well done, then put in glass cans while hot, the same as fruit, screw the covers on as tightly as possible and draw a paper bag over the cans to exclude the light. I use no salt in canning, just the clear corn. When needed for use, open a can, put the contents into a stew pan on the stove and let it just come to a boil, season to taste with pepper, butter and salt, add a cupful of cream or rich milk, and serve hot.

The Cook will be very glad to have the recipes you mention.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Subject for general discussion during September: "In what line has the United States made the most progress during the present century?"

All opinions on this subject are to be sent to the state presidents, who will edit and forward them for publication.

Members living in states where no president has been appointed will send their opinions directly to Miss Prudence.

Letters for the Column are sent to this office; also requests for information or addresses, which should be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Remember the M. G. R. Experience meeting, and write soon. A prize will be given for the best letter received, considered from the three points included in our Object.

A second prize will be given to the writer whose letter proves that she or he has made the most faithful effort to live up to our Motto, under discouraging circumstances and surroundings.

Four new members were given seats in the M. G. R. Circle this morning: Queer Girl, Sunflower Kid, Gay and Elm Park.

Of old friends there were: C. M. B., Sadie, W. Virginian, Pussy, Shamrock and Fantine.

Queer Girl:—Your letter was all right. Send your opinion on the September subject to Mrs. G. W. Cook, Black River Falls, Wis. All other communications are addressed to this office.

Sunflower Kid, Kan.:—I am surprised to find so much opposition to sinners singing in church choirs. I know of several instances where they were converted while helping with the singing. I think we should belong to some church but do not believe that we must do so in order to be a Christian. Did Paul and Peter belong to any particular creed? I think not.

Gay, Kan.:—My views of an educated woman coincide exactly with that of Forest: one who is educated in books only, knowing nothing about housekeeping I do not call a highly educated woman by any means.

Constantine, I should dearly love to visit your home, it must be so lovely. It has always been one of the desires of my life to visit a mountainous country, as I live where I never see anything but prairies.

Elm Park, Mo.:—If Pansy Blossom will let me know when she intends to hive bees again, I will come to her assistance, provided Mildred and Marigold are kept in the background until after supper, as nothing less than a whole section of honey will suffice to appease my voracious weakness for this mucilaginous compound of sugar and acid. Come often Pansy Blossom: I enjoy and appreciate your easy manner of presenting what you have to communicate.

Queer Girl, Wis.:—My home is on a very common farm with a very common country surrounding it: so I will not tell you about that, but will just write you how I see a few things.

Bonnie Burnie's idea seems a nice one. I selected my nom, because that is what I hear myself called whenever I am eavesdropping.

Mr. Make Haste, all right for you in your choice, but educated wives should not be the choice of all men; neither should be the other's superior in that respect, to make a happy home.

Chrysanthemum, I am an Episcopalian, and of course have queer ideas. To me, song is part of a sacred service, and it would be wicked for a careless person to repeat those beautiful holy words without feeling them as he sang them.

C. M. B., Ind.:—Toddy, there is no direct command to unite with the church in the New Testament, but it is very plainly intimated that every Christian should be a church member, see Acts ii:47; Matt. xviii:15, 16, 17; 2 Cor. vi:15, 16, 17, 18. I am glad there are so many Bible teachers in the M. G. R. and I will ask another question. What was the Ark of the Covenant: of what was it made and what was in it in the time of Moses, and what was in it in Solomon's time?

Sadie, Mo.:—I have been a Sunday school teacher and am now superintendent of a small country school, and I don't think it right to have unbelievers for teachers: for how can they teach others what they do not believe themselves? I would exclude not only unbelievers, but non-professors from such work, but I see no harm in their singing in the choir.

Rosebud, I used to go to parties, but have given it up, as I don't think it is quite ladylike to play kissing games after one is grown up, and feel ashamed that I ever did. Now if some of the M. G. R.'s will tell me how to earn a half dollar, I will buy a badge and come again.

Shamrock, Md.:—I agree with Elsa in regard to Silver Republican. Never slight any one because he is poor, rather slight them because they are poor company. No one can help poverty, but every one can do right.

Bonnie Burnie, I sign myself Shamrock because I very much admire a good Irishman.

I made a visit recently to the battle field at Gettysburg; nearly every state in the union is represented there by a lovely monument, and the National Cemetery is just grand.

West Virginian, W. Va.:—I have been greatly interested in the discussion concerning how large a population the United States can sustain, and I fear many of our members do not realize the immense resources and vast territory our country possesses; so, if Miss Prudence will give me space, I will briefly state a few facts and figures concerning it.

The United States of America lies principally between the 49th degree of N. latitude, and the Tropic of Cancer, and has an area of 3,024,880 square miles exclusive of Alaska.

An area large enough if equally divided to give each man, woman and child in the world an acre of land and have a little to spare.

If Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Switzerland and Denmark were united in one great empire, their territory would be only one-third that of the United States; yet these countries combined, support a population of 210,000,000.

The Chinese empire with no more arable land than we possess supports a population of at least 350,000,000 by agriculture alone, and that carried on without modern appliances. Cannot the United States with its 1,750,000 square miles of arable land, with all the improved machinery of the nineteenth century, support a much larger population by agriculture than China?

The United States cannot only feed an immense population, but it can enrich them. Beneath the soil lies inexhaustible treasures waiting for development, while our manufacturing facilities are the best in the world.

I feel sure that the United States could support the present population of the world on its own territory if it became necessary. Mr. Gladstone has said that we have a natural base for the greatest continuous empire ever established by man.

Fellow M. G. R.'s, we should be proud of our country, and strive to make ourselves worthy citizens of such a great nation.

Fantine, O.:—Will you please give me a seat near Addie while I visit a bit with the M. G. R.'s?

There is a beautiful park near my home, in which each season a Chatauquan assembly is held, usually in the month of August. This year we had the pleasure of listening to many noted men, and heard many interesting things among them being three lectures on Japan, India and Norway, illustrated by stereoptican views.

It was very gratifying to hear the majority of our speakers, men of distinction and brains, express themselves very emphatically in favor of a gold standard.

Addie, in answer to your question as to why I am no longer a member of the King's Daughters, our society had the misfortune to lose several of its best members, these remaining gradually lost interest, and now there is no organization in our little town, a fact which I regret very much. Does your circle take the Silver Cross magazine? I have a number of copies that I will send you if you want them, including those containing Mary Lowe Dickinson's story: "Three Times and Out." I also have a badge which I will give to some one who is a member. I try to "lend a hand" and to remember the teachings of that beautiful order.

Pussy, Ind.:—It has been some time since I visited the Merry-Go-Round, and now that the weather has grown somewhat cooler I will drop in if I can find a seat in some obscure corner.

Since I last appeared the next President of the United States has been nominated, and the people, old and young, have been interested in political matters.

Although I am no politician, I rise up from my obscure seat and give three cheers for McKinley, in which I hope every M. G. R. will join me. We have organized a McKinley and Hobart Club here, of which I have been elected president, and in our humble way are doing all in our power to secure the election of McKinley in November.

Where did we find the August subject? That seems a little like the "broom and dish-rag" question, and is not at all suitable for general discussion.

Why don't the M. G. R.'s show their colors? I have come in contact with persons from all over the state, and have not seen one M. G. R. badge but my own. I think every member should have a badge, and wear it wherever he goes.

Miss Prudence suggests, since "times are hard" and money is scarce that every M. G. R. sets his or her wits to work to discover some means of earning the 50 cents necessary in order to follow Pussy's advice.

A second "Experience Meeting" could be held then, with a prize for the boy or girl who had showed the most ingenuity, perseverance and courage in winning his or her badge. Think it over M. G. R.'s; like Pussy Miss Prudence has looked in vain for a companion to her badge, though there are several members of the order in this city; and like him, she can but wish that more of her boys and girls "showed their colors."

ABOUT FRANKLIN.

A MAN WHOSE LIFE CANNOT BE TOO FREQUENTLY RECALLED.

A Familiar Story—An Accident and Its Curious Results— Some Other Literary Matters.

A pamphlet of not quite 40 pages came to me the other day with the name, Benjamin Franklin, upon its title page. It was an address delivered upon the one hundred and nineteenth birthday of this great man, by the editor of the Chicago Tribune, Hon. Jos. Medill, before the Old Time Printers' association. Its reading brought before me most vividly what a great good to his people, his country, and the world, such a man as Franklin could do, a man of whom Mr. Medill says: "He was a great stickler for punctuality. He always tried to do a good job, and charged fair prices; he never overcharged anybody, never cheated any one, in all his life. He carried a clean conscience with him under all circumstances."

Of course there could not be anything absolutely new in a talk about a person so well known, and within such limits, but Mr. Medill has made a clear and graphic picture of one whom Americans delight to honor, and, at the present time, it is well to bring often before people, both young and middle-aged, but especially the former, a realization of what an American should be, of what a true man ought to be, in all the affairs of life.

I had just been reading what was said about Poor Richard's Almanac, established by Franklin soon after he founded the Pennsylvania Gazette. It was a work which became immensely popular, its philosophy being, as Mr. Medill says, still in our ears, one hundred and fifty years after its teachings were uttered. Taking up The Bookman for September, I opened to an article headed, Was Benjamin Franklin a Plagiarist? It is a discussion of the similarity between Swift's Isaac Bickerstaff's predictions and quaint sayings, and those of Poor Richard. The comparison of the two is quite interesting. Swift's joke, in the carrying forward of which he had the help of Addison, Steele, Prior, Colgreve and other wits of the day, has convulsing Europe when Franklin was but two years old. Twenty-five years later, the latter began his Poor Richard, which at once became very popular.

Whether Franklin was or was not indebted to Swift for the original thought of the Almanac does not certainly appear. His biographers evidently have not thought so, for, as the writer of the Bookman article says, they have never referred to its possibility. At any rate we may be sure that Franklin was upright in his intention, and only looked upon the plan not as literary property, but as a useful one to follow, just as the copyists of to-day seize a money-making idea and enlarge upon it in their own way.

One other thing described by Mr. Medill in a vivid way in his address was Franklin's well-known experiment with the lightning. It showed the absolute fearlessness of the man when in the pursuit of knowledge.

"When the thunder storm broke over Philadelphia he went out on the open common and sent up his kite into the heavens, with a bright pointed rod attached to it and a hempen cord with a metallic key at the other end; and then calmly faced death. The kite rose high into the down-pouring rain, amidst the crashing thunder and forked lightning. There he courageously stood, with his son beside him, watching the string until he saw the hempen fibres move; then he touched his knuckles to the key, knowing that he might be struck dead at the instant. The lightning sparks crackled, and leaped to his fingers harmlessly." He had proven that lightning was the same as electricity! Every schoolboy is familiar with the story, but few realize what courage was required for the experiment.

The wonders that in these later days can be accomplished by skilful surgery grow in numbers daily. Sometimes it seems almost as if the human body, the instrument with which the real man works, could be literally cut to pieces and then put together again, and be almost as good as new. Strange effects are often produced which, years ago, could not be traced to causes, but now it is possible to do this, and by very simple operations.

I have been reminded of this by a vivid story in the current Harper's Monthly entitled: Where Had John Been? from the pen of the brilliant writer, Helen Gardener. It tells of the strange peculiarities exhibited by a negro after he had been hurt by a shell at the Battle of Bull Run. The young surgeon who is speaking noticed that John "had always a tendency to bear off to one side as he walked, that he had an inability to talk, and was possessed of a persistent effort to march and keep time to martial music which he could not do." The surgeon noticed in the room where the negro lived habitually a streak entirely around it so evenly drawn that it attracted his attention.

Twenty years afterwards he visited an asylum for poor and insane negroes and observed a streak encircling the whitewashed wall of a room, recalling what he had seen years before. He found upon inquiry that it was made by the identical negro who exhibited the same peculiarities as at that time. He brought to bear the knowledge and experience he had acquired upon the case, and by a surgical operation restored the man to a normal condition, except that he took up the thread of his life exactly where it was when he was hurt years before. This lapse gives rise to the inquiry of the author of "Where had John been during the intervening time?" It is a vital question for philosophers and scientists to answer.

Curiously, a story similar in this respect appears in the September McClure's Magazine, entitled A Sea Change. In the latter, however, the loss of memory was caused by a violent blow upon the head which knocked the man senseless. When he recovered he was like a child and had to learn everything over again. He was restored to his original condition, by a second blow received after the passing of many years. These not at all improbable stories, since there are many records of such cases, offer a wide field for thought and speculation.

The Blade has published many choice bits of verse from the pen of Louise Houghton, a writer who has a peculiar faculty of putting a great deal of thought in a very few words. The following poem was received from her recently, and I gladly give place to it here:

GAIL HAMILTON.

Forever set free
From sorrow, from care, and all pain;
All lifted the world's weary burdens,
With uplifted powers, her bright soul,
A new life, a true life, a full life,
Is beginning.
Dull of sight are our eyes,
Dull of hearing our ears,
We called her life, ended.

Miss Ida E. Eckert, a well-known writer of short stories and poems, whose home is in Kansas, has been stopping for a few days in the city, having recently returned from the South where she went to make a study for the press of the deep water at Galveston. A pleasant call from Miss Eckert and a conversation with her about literary matters, brings to mind a poem of hers, written in answer to James Whitcomb Riley's How Did You Rest Last Night? which has been widely copied by the newspapers and will bear reproducing in this column. It is entitled "I Never Slep' a Wink:"

I never slep' a wink
Nor put thro' such a night,
The weir long hours kep' lengthin'
Upon their mystic flight.
The cats an' mice kep' slippin' round,
I was bewitched, I think,
I jes' lay thar an' shet my eyes,
I never slep' a wink.

Fust one thing an' another kum
An' made on'arthly sounds,
An' then the baby was woke up
By the yowlin' of the hounds;
Seemed like's of sumthin' other's wrong
What 'twas I couldn't think,
I hef my breath a listenin'
But I never slep' a wink.

Course, Pap will uv a mornin'—
An' I suppose it's right—
Go toddlin' round a astin'
"How did you rest last night?"
He 'lowed I was a snorin'
W'en he got hisself a drink,
He allus says its that-a-way,
But I never slep' a wink.

I'm not, no use o' talkin',
Peart as I used to be,
The girls an' boys an' pap air gone
It sort o' bothers me.
But pap steps on' sound as a log,
Down by the creek's green brink
He'll ast me thet 'Great Mornin',
Ef I never slep' a wink.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

WISHES.

A Reginald Birch little boy
Met the sweetest of Greenaway girls;
She dressed all in Puritan brown,
He, with cavalier ruffles and curls.

Her eyes were of solemnest brown,
Her hair was cropped close to her head.
His curls were a riot of gold.
His cheeks were of healthiest red.

They looked at each other a while,
Gay gallant and Puritan maid;
Then the Reginald Birch little boy
Slowly and solemnly said:

"I wish you wore ruffety clothes!
I wish that my hair was cut short!
'Cause the boys call me 'mister' and 'girl,'
And it interferes so with my sport."

Said she, "Oh, I like pretty clothes,
And I do wish they'd let my hair curl!
I wish you were a Greenaway boy,
And I was a 'Fauntleroy girl'!"
—Florence E. Pratt in February St. Nicholas.

POOR CHILDREN IN CLOVER.

How They Went Out Into the Beautiful Country.

Grace Duffie Boylan writes to the Chicago Journal this pathetic sketch of "a few moments in clover:"

They came from the noisome alleys and squalid tenements along a mile of misery edging South Clark street; and when they had been gathered under the early morning sky, and marshaled in ragged, straggling files up to the Polk street railway station and into the long line of cars waiting to take them out for a holiday in the country, they numbered almost a thousand.

The Salvation Army officers were in command; but their ten regiments made up as strange an army as has ever been seen since the piper of Hamelin marched before his host. For they were little white-faced and destitute children, who had never seen a river running clear as crystal over its shining pebbles, or the sky bending like a dome of sapphire over their heads and down to touch the green and level land. The good women planned the trip to Monence a month ago, and not an invitation was declined. Not one did I say? There was just one. Little Giuletta Condi had beaten on the doors of the barracks at sunrise that very morning; and when they were opened had rushed sobbing to the pretty young captain to tell her that she could not go. The woman nurse with the striped dress and the cool hands had been all night sitting in the hot and poisonous air by Giuletta's mother bed, she explained; and she had told her to hurry back, for if the priest did not get there in time it would be something for the poor mother to die holding fast to her little hand. All this between short, sharp sobs, that shook the frail shoulders and filled the soft, black eyes with bitter tears. The little captain comforted her as well as she could, and with the power born of long experience in just such sorrows. But Giuletta was the only one absent when the time for starting came. How they swarmed out of the yellow coaches and went over to possess the land that borders the Kankakee! The land, indeed! They had not been there five minutes before they were dabbling their pave-worn and gravy little feet in the water! and in an hour there wasn't a wild flower ungathered or allowed to blush unseen for two miles around.

For the first time in their starved and wretched lives they knew what it was to be "knee-deep in June." Deeper even, for the pink clover and tall grasses grew high, almost to the tops of some of their

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

BRYAN'S LETTER.

His Formal Acceptance of the Popocratic Nomination.

W. J. Bryan formally accepts the Democratic nomination for President in the following letter of acceptance:

Hon. Stephen M. White and others, members of the notification committee of the Democratic convention:

Gentlemen:—I accept the nomination tendered by you on behalf of the Democratic party, and in so doing desire to assure you that I fully appreciate the high honor which such a nomination confers, and the grave responsibilities which accompany an election to the Presidency of the United States. So deeply am I impressed with the magnitude of the power vested by the constitution in the chief executive of the nation, and with the enormous influence which he can wield for the benefit or injury of the people, that I wish to enter the office, if elected, free from every personal desire except the desire to prove worthy the confidence of my country. Human judgment is fallible enough when unbiased by selfish considerations, and in order that I may not be tempted to use the patronage of the office to advance any personal ambition, I hereby announce, with all the emphasis which words can express, my fixed determination not under any circumstances to be a candidate for re-election in case this campaign results in my election.

I have carefully considered the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention, and unqualifiedly endorse every plank thereof.

Our institutions rest upon the proposition that all men, being created equal, are entitled to equal consideration at the hands of the government. Because all men are created equal, it follows that no citizen has a natural right to injure any other citizen. The main purpose of government being to protect all citizens in the enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, this purpose must lead the government, first, to avoid acts of affirmative injustice, and second, to restrain each citizen from trespassing upon the rights of any other citizen.

A democratic form of government is conducive to the highest civilization because it opens before each individual the greatest opportunities for development, and stimulates to the highest endeavor by insuring to each the full enjoyment of all the rewards of toil except such contribution as is necessary to support the government which protects him. Democracy is indifferent to pedigree—it deals with the individual rather than with his ancestors. Democracy ignores differences in wealth; neither riches nor poverty can be invoked in behalf of or against any citizen. Democracy knows no creed; recognizing the right of each individual to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, it welcomes all to a common brotherhood, and guarantees equal treatment to all, no matter in what church or through what forms they commune with their creator.

Having discussed portions of the platform at the time of its adoption, and again when your letter of notification was formally delivered, it will not be necessary at this time to touch upon all the subjects embraced in the party's declaration.

A Dual Government.

Honest differences of opinion have existed and ever will exist as to the most effective means of securing domestic tranquility, but no citizen fails to recognize at all times and under all circumstances the absolute necessity for the prompt and vigorous enforcement of law and the preservation of the public peace. In a government like ours, law is the crystallization of the will of the people; without it the citizen is neither secure in the enjoyment of life and liberty, nor protected in the pursuit of happiness.

Without obedience to law, government is impossible. The Democratic party is pledged to respect and preserve the dual scheme of government instituted by the founders of the republic. The name, United States, was happily chosen. It combines the idea of national strength with the idea of local self-government, and suggests "an indissoluble union of indestructible states." Our revolutionary fathers, fearing the tendencies towards centralization, as well as the dangers of disintegration, guarded against both, and national safety as well as domestic security, is to be found in the careful observance of the limitations which they impose. It will be noticed that, while the United States guarantees every state a republican form of government, and is empowered to protect each state against invasion, it is not authorized to interfere in the domestic affairs of any state except upon application of the legislature of such state, or upon the application of the executive when the legislature cannot be convened. This provision rests upon the sound theory that the people of the state, acting through their chosen representatives are, because of their more intimate acquaintance with local conditions, better qualified than the President to judge of the necessity for federal assistance. Those who framed our constitution wisely determined to make as broad an application of the principle of self-government as the circumstances would permit, and we cannot dispute the correctness of the position taken by them without expressing a distrust of the people themselves.

Economy.

Since governments exist for the protection of the rights of the people, and not for their spoliation, no expenditure of public money can be justified unless that expenditure is necessary for the honest, economical, and efficient administration of the government. In determining what appropriations are necessary, the interest of those who pay taxes should be consulted, rather than the wishes of those who receive or disburse public moneys.

Bonds.

An increase of the bonded debt of the United States at this time is entirely without excuse. The issuance of interest bearing bonds within the last few years has been defended on the grounds that they were necessary to secure gold with which to redeem United States notes and treasury notes, but it is necessary has been imaginary rather than real. Instead of exercising the legal right vested in the United States to redeem its coin in either gold or silver, the executive branch of the government has followed a precedent established by a former administration and surrendered the option to the holder of the obligations. This administrative policy leaves the government at the mercy of those who find pecuniary profit in bond issues. The fact that the dealers in money and securities have been able to deplete or protect the Treasury according to their changing whims, shows how dangerous it is to permit them to exercise a controlling influence of the Treasury department. The government of the United States when administered in the interests of all the people is able to establish and enforce its financial policy not only without the aid of syndicates, but in spite of any opposition which syndicates may present. To assert that the government is dependent upon the good will or assistance of any portion of the people other than a constitutional majority is to assert that we have a government in form but without vital force.

National Bank Currency.

The position taken by the platform against the issue of paper money by national banks is supported by the highest Democratic authority, as well as demanded by the interests of the people. The present attempt of the national banks to force the retirement of United States notes and Treasury notes in order to secure a basis for a larger issue of their own notes, illustrates the danger which arises from permitting them to issue their paper as a circulating medium. The national bank note, being redeemable in lawful money, has never been better than the United States note which stands behind it, and yet the banks persistently demand that these United States notes which draw no interest, shall give place to interest bearing bonds in order that the banks may collect the interest which the people now pay. To empower national banks to issue circulating notes is to grant a valuable privilege to a favored class, surrender to private corporations the control over the volume of paper money, and build up a class which will claim a vested interest in the nation's financial policy. Our United States notes, commonly known as greenbacks, being redeemable in either gold or silver at the option of the government, and not at the option of the holder, are safer and cheaper for the people than national bank notes based on interest bearing bonds.

The Monroe Doctrine.

A dignified but firm maintenance of the foreign policy first set forth by President Monroe and reiterated by the Presidents who have succeeded him, instead of arousing hostility abroad, is the best guarantee of amicable relations with other nations. It is better for all concerned that the United States should resist any extension of European authority in the Western hemisphere rather than invite the communal irritation which would necessarily result from an attempt to increase the influence of monarchial institutions over that portion of the American which has been dedicated to republican government.

Pensions.

No nation can afford to be unjust to its defenders. The care for those who have suffered injury in the military and naval service of the country is a sacred duty. A nation which, like the United States, relies on voluntary service rather than upon a large standing army, adds to its own security when it makes generous provisions for those who have risked their lives in its defense, and for those who are dependent upon them.

The Production of Wealth.

Labor creates capital. Until wealth is produced by the application of brain and muscle to the resources of this country, there is nothing to divide among the non-producing classes of society. Since the producers of wealth create the nation's prosperity in time of peace, and defend the nation's flag in time of peril, their interests ought at all times to be considered by those who stand in official positions. The Democratic party has ever found its voting strength among those who are proud to be known as the common people, and it pledges itself to propose and enact such legislation as is necessary to protect the masses in the free exercise of every political right and in the enjoyment of their just share of the rewards of their labor.

Arbitration.

I desire to give special emphasis to the plank which recommends such legislation as is necessary to secure the arbitration of differences between employers engaged in interstate commerce and their employes. Arbitration is not a new idea—it is simply an extension of the court of justice. The laboring men of the country have expressed a desire for arbitration, and the railroads cannot reasonably object to the decisions rendered by an impartial tribune. Society has an interest even greater than the interest of employer or employe, and has a right to protect itself by courts of arbitration against the growing inconvenience and embarrassment occasioned by disputes between those who own the great arteries of commerce on the one hand and the laborers who operate them on the other.

Immigration.

While the Democratic party welcomes to the country those who come with love for our institutions and with the determination and ability to contribute to the strength and greatness of our nation, it is opposed to the dumping of the criminal classes upon our shores and to the importation of either pauper or contract labor to compete with American labor.

Injunctions.

The recent abuse which have grown out of injunction proceedings have been so emphatically condemned by public opinion that the Senate bill providing for trial by jury in certain contempt cases will meet with general approval.

Trusts.

The Democratic party is opposed to trusts. It will be recreant to its duty to the people of the country if it recognizes either the moral or the legal right of these great aggregations of wealth to stifle competition, bankrupt rivals and then prey upon society. Corporations are the creatures of law and they must not be permitted to pass from under the control of the power which created them; they are permitted to exist upon the theory that they advance the public weal and they must not be allowed to use their powers for the public injury.

Railroads.

The right of the United States government to regulate interstate commerce cannot be questioned, and the necessity for the vigorous exercise of that right is becoming more and more imperative. The interests of the whole people requires such an enlargement of the powers of the interstate commerce commission as will enable it to prevent discrimination between persons and places and protect patrons from unreasonable charges.

Pacific Railroads.

The government cannot afford to discriminate between its debtors, and must therefore, prosecute its legal claims against the Pacific railroads. Such a policy is necessary for the protection of the rights of the patrons as well as for the interests of the government.

Cuba.

The people of the United States, happy in the enjoyment of the blessings of free government, feel a generous sympathy toward all who are endeavoring to secure like blessing for themselves. This sympathy, while respecting all treaty obligations, is especially active and earnest when excited by the struggles of neighboring peoples, who, like the Cubans, are near enough to observe the workings of a government which derives all its authority from the consent of the governed.

The Civil Service.

That the American people are not in favor of life tenure in the civil service is evident from the fact that they, as a rule, make frequent changes in their official representatives when those representatives are chosen by ballot. A permanent office-holding class is not in harmony with our institutions. A fixed term in appointive offices, except where the federal constitution now provides, would open the public service to a larger number of citizens without impairing its efficiency.

The Territories.

The territorial form of government is temporary in character, and should give way as soon as the territory is sufficiently advanced to take its place among the states. New Mexico, Oklahoma and Arizona are entitled to statehood, and their early admission is demanded by their material and political interests. The demand of the platform that officials appointed to administer the government of the territories, the District of Columbia, and Alaska, should be bona fide residents of the territories or district, is entirely in keeping with the Democratic theory of home rule. I am also heartily in sympathy with the declaration that all public lands should be reserved for the establishment of free homes for American citizens.

Waterways.

The policy of improving the great waterways of the country is justified by the national character of those waterways, and the enormous tonnage borne upon them. Experience has demonstrated that continuing appropriations are, in the end, more economical than single appropriations separated by long intervals.

The Tariff.

It is not necessary to discuss the tariff question at this time. Whatever may be the individual views of citizens as to the relative merits of protection and tariff reform, all must recognize that until the money question is fully and finally settled the American people will not consent to the consideration of any other important question. Taxation presents a problem which in some form is continually present, and a postponement of definite action upon it involves no sacrifice of personal opinion or political principles; but the crisis presented by financial conditions cannot be postponed. Tremendous results will follow the action taken by the United States on the money question, and delay is impossible. The people of this nation, sitting as a high court, must render judgment in the cause which greed is prosecuting against humanity. The decision will either give hope and inspiration to those who toil or "shut the doors of mercy on mankind."

In the presence of this overshadowing issue, differences upon minor questions must be laid aside in order that there may be united action among those who are determined that progress toward an universal gold standard shall be stayed, and the gold and silver coinage of the constitution restored.

W. J. BRYAN.

TOM REED'S FACTS.

Every Speech He Makes Contains a New One.

Brunswick, Me., Sept. 10.—The biggest rally of the season was held by the Republicans last evening when Hon. Thomas B. Reed wound up the state campaign here. He spoke in part as follows:

"There is not a bimetallist of any note across the water who believes in the proposed action of the United States. Every one of them believes it would be suicide. Silver mining is one of the great industries of this country, and the Republican party always believed in doing what was right for the great industries. But we do not propose doing it to the destruction of every other, and no sensible man asks for it.

"In one breath Mr. Bryan advocates free coinage because it would give the debtor a cheap money to pay with and maintains that silver would rise to $1.29. Now how in the world is that to be? But we make the same mistake ourselves, my friends, when we say the silver mine owner is going to get a 100 cent dollar and the laboring man will get a 53-cent dollar. The mistake we make is that it will be at different times that this will happen. It strikes me that we should have a panic, caused by the storing away of gold, so severe that we would not know what struck us. It would gradually come to light again, tempted by heavy rates of interest. The silver mine owner might then get it, and it would so result in his getting a dear dollar, while the laborer would have to be satisfied with a cheap dollar."

CONFIDENT OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

Republican Leaders Predict a Big Victory in November.

Yankton, S. D., Sept. 14.—Chairman Elliott, of the Republican state central committee, has issued a roseate statement, covering the political situation in South Dakota. National Committeeman Kittridge, who has recently made a canvass of the doubtful portions of the state, said today that South Dakota was safely Republican by a large majority. It is announced from high Populistic sources that the Populists concede the defeat of their state ticket, and have decided to devote all their energies to capturing the legislature. This is in accord with the plan outlined by Senator Pettigrew three months ago, when he declared the legislature was of chief importance, as it will elect a successor to Senator Kyle.

Kansas Will Go Republican.

New York, Sept. 11.—W. W. Smith, a prominent business man of Topeka, Kan., who has been a member of both branches of the state legislature, brought encouraging news from that state. During a visit to the Republican headquarters, Mr. Smith spoke with absolute confidence of a decisive Republican victory in November, and predicts a majority for McKinley and Hobart ranging from 20,000 to 25,000. He said the incoming state legislature would be Republican in both branches, and would in all probability return ex-Senator John J. Ingalls as the successor of Senator Peffer.

HOBART'S LETTER

Accepting the Nomination for Vice-President.

Paterson, N. J., Sept. 10.—Garrett A. Hobart's letter accepting the Republican nomination for vice president of the United States was made public yesterday. It is as follows:

Gentlemen:—I have already, in accepting the nomination for the office of vice presidency tendered me by the National Republican convention, expressed my approval of the platform adopted by that body as the party basis of doctrine. In accordance with accepted usage, I beg now to supplement that brief statement of my views by some additional reflections upon the questions which are in debate before the American people.

The platform declarations in reference to the money question express clearly and unmistakably the attitude of the Republican party as to this supremely important subject. We stand unqualifiedly for honesty in finance and the permanent adjustment of our monetary system, in the multifarious activities of trade and commerce, to the existing gold standard of value. We hold that every

GARRETT A. HOBART.

dollar of currency issued by the United States, whether of gold, silver or paper, must be worth a dollar in gold, whether in the pocket of the man who toils for his daily bread, in the vault of the savings bank which holds his deposits, or in the exchanges of the world.

The money standard of a great nation should be as fixed and permanent as the nation itself. To secure and retain the best should be the desire of every right-minded citizen. Resting on stable foundations, continuous and unvarying certainty of value should be its distinguishing characteristic. The experience of all history confirms the truth that every coin made under any law howsoever that coin may be stamped, will finally command in the markets of the world the exact value of the materials which compose it. The dollar of our country, whether of gold or silver, should be of full value of 100 cents, and by so much as any dollar is worth less than this in the market, by precisely that sum will some one be defrauded.

There are in this country nearly 6,000 building and loan associations, with shareholders to the number of 1,800,000, and with assets amounting to more than $500,000,000. Their average of holdings is nearly $300 per capita, and in many cases they represent the savings of men and women who have denied themselves the comforts of life in the hope of being able to accumulate enough to buy or build homes of their own. They have aided in the erection of over a million of houses, which are now affording comfort and shelter for five millions of our thrifty people.

Free coinage at the arbitrary rate of 16 ounces of silver to 1 of gold, would be equivalent to the confiscation of more than the savings that these people have invested. It would be tantamount to a war upon American home makers. It would be an invasion of the home. It would "strike down" and tend directly to "destroy the stimulus to endeavor and the compensation of honest toil." Every one of the shareholders of these associations is entitled to be repaid in money of the same value which he deposited by weekly payments or otherwise in these companies. No one of them should be made homeless because a political party demanded a change in the money standard of our country, as an experiment, or as a concession to selfishness or greed.

My sincere conviction is that my countrymen will prove wise enough to understand the issues that confront them, and patriotic enough to apply safe and sure remedies for the evils that oppress us. They will not, I am sure, accept as legal tender at their face value, the promises of a party which, under desperate and perverted leadership has so recently dishonored its solemn pledges, which has repudiated the principles and policies which have given it a historic past, and the success of which if now constituted would endanger at home the private security and public safety, and seriously affect abroad both our credit and good name. And foremost among those who will decline to follow where the new Democracy leads, will be thousands of men, Democrats aforetime and Democrats to-day, who count country greater than party, and are unwilling, even by indirection, to contribute to results so disastrous to our most sacred interests. Very truly yours,

GARRET A. HOBART.

A BIG DAY.

Thousands Congregated Before Major McKinley's Home.

Canton, O., Sept. 12.—Friday was a day of crowds and crushing in Canton. Three people fainted and were carried away from the McKinley home where they had joined in the crush to grasp the Republican nominee by the hand. After traveling nearly 700 miles, the Vermont delegation reached Canton early in the morning and marched quickstep to the McKinley home and paid their respects before 9 o'clock. After the formal presentations and response, Governor-elect Grout, Senator Proctor and others made brief addresses of congratulation.

The Lorain delegation numbered about 2,500 and was made up of the people of Lorain county and vicinity, composed largely of farmers, but containing men from the steel works at Lorain, Elyria, Wellington and smaller towns of the vicinity were also represented. At the depot these delegations were united with the Lincoln Club, of Erie, Pa., and representatives of the Pennsylvania Republican League. The crowd which surrounded the McKinley home about 1 o'clock numbered 5,000 or 6,000 people. Judge J. W. Steele, of Oberlin, Lorain county, spoke on behalf of the farming and other interests of that section. Judge J. F. Downing spoke on behalf of the Erie Lincoln Club. Major McKinley in his response took Lincoln as his theme, comparing the political conditions of the 60s as evidenced by Lincoln's letter with those of to-day.

Governor Bushnell, of Ohio, and Governor Lippitt, of Rhode Island, and their staffs came down from Cleveland on an afternoon train and were received at the McKinley home at 1:45 p. m. Governor Bushnell made a short address in which he pledged to Major McKinley the support of the Republican voters of Ohio. He also personally congratulated McKinley for the work done in the campaign.

LAUGH TURNED ON SILVERITES.

Matter-of-Fact Blow Administered to an Iowa Crowd of Idlers.

Sioux City, Ia., Sept. 15.—Peter Riley, of this city, is a skilled mechanic and a sound money man. B. K. Adams is a free silver shouter, at present unemployed. He buttonholed Riley on a street corner and proceeded to ply him with silver arguments. A crowd soon gathered to listen to the discussion. Riley is no orator and saw himself getting the worst of the discussion. To illustrate a point he finally cried:

"How many of you are silverites?"

"We all are," yelled the crowd.

"Ain't any of you gold men?" queried Riley, anxiously.

Not a voice.

"Ha! ha! ha!" hooted the crowd. "Where's yer gold bugs?"

"All at work," rejoined Riley, and he hastened down the street, swinging his dinner pail.

20 TO 25,000.

That's the Plurality Gov. Bradley Thinks McKinley Will Have.

Frankfort, Sept. 14.—"I can give you my opinion of the outcome of the Presidential campaign in Kentucky in a very few words," said Gov. Bradley to me when I called at his office. "McKinley will carry the state by from 20,000 to 25,000."

"How many votes will the Sound Money Democrats poll in this state?"

"That's a pretty hard matter to determine. Some time ago I figured that there would be 10,000 Democratic votes cast for McKinley and 40,000 for the Indianapolis ticket. I am now satisfied that McKinley will receive a much larger proportion, but just how many I can not tell."

ACT OF 1873.

It Was Not Misunderstood by the Administration.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—The following statement regarding the Act of 1873, made by ex-Attorney General George H. Williams, who was a member of General Grant's cabinet, is especially interesting at this time, since it disposes of the often repeated statement that the Act of 1873 was not understood either by members of Congress or by President Grant, who signed it. It will be seen that General Williams specifically denies both of these statements and especially denounces that one which relates to President Grant, of whose cabinet he was a member at that time. The statement which was made at Salem, Oregon, is as follows:

"I wish to say a few words about the act of 1873. Gentlemen who were in Congress when that act was passed can stultify themselves if they choose by saying that they did not know what it did or did not contain, but I was a member of President Grant's cabinet at time, and know that this act and all its provisions as they stand upon the statute book were carefully considered by the President before he approved it. Let us look at the provisions of the act for a moment. Section 15 is as follows: That the silver coins of the United States shall be a trade dollar; a half dollar, or fifty-cent piece; a quarter dollar, or twenty-five cent piece; a dime, or ten-cent piece; and the weight of the trade dollar shall be 420 grains troy; the weight of the half dollar shall be 12½ grams; the quarter dollar and the dime shall be respectively one-half and one-fifth of the weight of said half dollar, and said coins shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding $5 in any one amount.

Section 17 of the act provides that no coins either of gold or silver or minor coinage shall hereafter be issued from the mint other than those of the denominations, standards and weights herein set forth.

Section 21. That any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at any mint to be formed into bars or into dollars of 420 grains troy, designated in the act as trade dollars, and no deposit of silver for other coinage shall be received. Now it is difficult to believe that that the members of Congress did not read these different provisions of the act relative to the coinage of silver during the session before Congress, and more difficult to believe that they did not know that the old dollar of 412½ grains was omitted from section 15, which provides for the trade dollars of 420 grains and which latter elicited much discussion. This trade dollar was made for exportation and for the benefit of the silver mines. If the prohibitory clause in the act did not apply to the old dollar of 412½ grains, to what could it apply, and for what purpose was it enacted? Provision is made in the act for the coinage of every other kind of silver money ever known in the United States, and therefore if the prohibition did not apply to the old silver dollar it was without meaning or effect. The fact of the matter is just this. The silver dollar of 412½ grains provided for in the act of 1837 was omitted from the act of 1853, and had been out of circulation for more than 30 years. The act of 1834 reducing the grains in a gold dollar had made gold cheaper than silver at 16 to 1, and therefore the people would have and use gold and paper and would not have and use silver dollars as money and the act of 1873 simply recorded the judgment of the American people, which was so universal that there was no discussion about the matter in or out of Congress.

The suggestion that the act of 1873 was surreptitiously or fraudulently changed during its passage through Congress is perfectly absurd for several reasons. First, because nobody in Congress wanted the old silver dollar of 412½ grains or cared anything about it. Second, section 21 absolutely prohibited the deposit of silver in any mint for any purpose except the coinage of the trade dollars, and, therefore, to make the suggestion of fraud good this whole section must have been fraudulently inserted in the bill, together with the fraudulent omission of the dollar of 412½ grains from sections 15 and 18. Section 15 declares what devices and legends shall be upon the coins of the United States, including gold coins and the trade dollar, but no mention is made of the old silver dollar of 412½ grains. It is next to impossible that such changes if made should have escaped the attention of the committee upon the enrollment of bills; third, there certainly was no fraud practiced upon General Grant, for the act as it now stands upon the statute books was examined and approved by him and his cabinet.

TEN THOUSAND AT CANTON.

Thirty-Three Carloads of Pennsylvanians Alone.

Canton, O., Sept. 12.—Following closely upon the call upon Major McKinley of the Chicago commercial men came the beginning of Pennsylvania's delegation. It surpasses in size, noise and enthusiasm all of its predecessors. The first division to arrive was the steel workers of the Carnegie mills at Homestead. They came in a special train of three sections, aggregating 33 coaches, each packed to the platforms. A parade was organized at once.

The horsemen, the citizen's committee and the Pennsylvania society of Canton leading, the men marched four abreast and as the last were falling in line at the depot the first were almost at the McKinley residence over half a mile away. Cheers from thousands of throats all along the line mingled with the music of a dozen or more bands and the noise all over the business section of Canton was simply deafening. The crowds of Cantonians and of people from surrounding towns and country in the morning had been swelled to more than double their original proportions, and the crush and jam about the McKinley residence is beyond description.

Every department of the big Carnegie steel works is represented in the parade, presided over by Chief Marshal Schwab, J. Molanthy, a workman, in the mills, is the spokesman. As he is speaking the trains at the depot are pouring out a steady stream composed of Pennsylvania company employes and the special trains run in sections and it will be several hours before the last arrives. The railroad company estimates from Eastern Pennsylvania this morning were that from 8,000 to 10,000 people would be carried to Canton. Present indications are that these figures were too low.

Pandemonium reigns throughout the business section of the city. Business is given over entirely to the demonstration. The visitors are regardless of the intense heat and their cheers and hurrahs are incessant.

REPUBLICANS OF TEXAS.

Lily White Ticket Will Be Pulled Down for Harmony.

St. Louis, Sept. 11.—A special to the Post-Dispatch from Fort Worth, Texas, says: The Republican convention reconvened yesterday, with a full representation of delegates present. The credentials committee reported 40 contests, all of which were adjusted amicably to both sides.

The committee on resolutions recommended the appointment of a committee of three with plenary power to confer with a similar committee of Gold Standard Democrats, and Populists, looking to an amicable division of Congressmen from the various Texas districts. The Populists are enthusiastic over the matter. The coalition is already practically settled.

It means that the Lily White state ticket nominated will be pulled down, and all factions will get together for McKinley and Hobart. The action of the convention thus far virtually shelves Cuney and Grant.

A NEW GOLD FIELD.

Great Find On Encampment Creek Near Rawlins, Wyo.

Rawlins, Wyo., Sept. 14.—A discovery of gold on Grand Encampment Creek, about forty-five miles southeast of here, by A. H. Huston and Ben Cullen, last July, has caused much excitement. At a depth of 12 feet they have, it is claimed, struck a pay streak 22 inches wide, assays from which give returns from $200 to $10,000 in gold. The vein has been traced for several miles. Forty or fifty claims have been located, and numerous parties are preparing to go to the camp as rapidly as they can.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 4. Don't fail to read it.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

"The Voice of True Democracy Shall Not Be Smothered."

Louisville, Sept. 14.—Thousands of National Democrats did honor to the nominees of their party for President and vice President at the Auditorium Saturday night. The occasion was the formal notification of the candidates of the action of the Indianapolis convention. Senator Donelson Caffery, from the far South, in words of warm personal friendship, and expressive of the confidence of the gathering by which he was delegated, made the speech notifying Hon. John M. Palmer, the hoary-headed Federal general, who yesterday turned his three score and nineteen years. Sectionalism was again disregarded when the eloquent New Yorker, Col. John R. Fellows, tendered to Gen. S. B. Buckner, a gallant ex-Confederate, the honor of second place on the National ticket. The speeches of these four gentlemen, together with messages of hearty sympathy from leaders of the movement who were unable to attend the notification and ceremonies, furnished the inspiration for repeated outbursts of enthusiasm.

National Committeeman Zach Phelps, of Louisville, called the meeting to order in a few well chosen words, beginning with the statement that for the first time in four years the Democratic party was to hold a notification meeting. The audience arose and sang "America," after which Mr. Phelps introduced Hon. W. D. Bynum, chairman of the national committee, as the presiding officer. Mr. Bynum was immediately recognized as a pioneer of the movement to whose energy and untiring activity the national organization is largely due. He was cordially greeted. Mr. Bynum stated the purpose of the meeting, concluding with the reading of a number of telegrams, notably one from President Cleveland. This was eagerly awaited by the crowd. It had been the talk of the street and the hotels all day. Its reading created the greatest enthusiasm of the evening.

Cleveland's Letter.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Sept. 10.

To Hon. W. D. Bynum:

I regret that I cannot accept your invitation to attend the notification meeting on Saturday evening. As a Democrat, devoted to the principles and integrity of my party, I should be delighted to be present at an occasion so significant and timely, mingle with those who are determined that the voice of true Democracy shall not be smothered, and in sist that its glorious standard shall be borne aloft as of old in faithful hands.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Almost as much enthusiasm was aroused by the following telegram from Secretary Carlisle:

Washington, D. C., Sept. 12.

To Hon. W. D. Bynum:

Your telegram inviting me to attend the meeting at Louisville to-day has been forwarded to me at this place, and I greatly regret my inability to accept. The conservative and patriotic declarations of the Indianapolis convention on the public questions involved in the pending contest, and the high character of its nominees, cannot fail to arouse the real Democratic sentiment of the country and command the hearty support of all who sincerely believe in the preservation of the public honor, the public peace, and the stability and value of the currency used by our people. I am proud to take my stand with the old-fashioned Democrats who have refused to abandon their honest convictions in order to form unnatural alliances with political and social combinations whose purposes are dangerous to the country and wholly inconsistent with the fundamental principles of our party, and I pledge to you and your associates such support and assistance as I can properly give during the campaign.

J. G. CARLISLE.

Mr. Bynum then introduced Senator Caffery, who made the speech of notification, concluding as follows: "Sir, into your hands I solemnly place the standard of our party. It waves over Jefferson and Jackson and Cleveland, and it now waves over a distinguished patriot, who, in peace and in war, has signalized his devotion to his country.

"Never before was the parricidal hand of the Democracy raised against the author of its existence—the constitution. Never before was its suicidal hand raised against its own existence. Democracy and the country rejoice that a soldier of the Union and a soldier of the Confederacy unite in peace to defend their common country, its noble constitution, and the party which has upheld both since the foundation of the republic."

As Senator Caffery concluded, he turned towards General Palmer, whose appearance was greeted with loud applause, the audience singing "The Star Spangled Banner."

General Palmer made a long speech in accepting the nomination. His concluding words were ones of scant comfort to the Bryanites. They were: "Our platform commits us to the maintenance of the Democratic faith. Many of our associates, greatly deceptive sophistries, are supporting a coalition which disavows the traditional faith of the Democratic party. The best we can hope for them is that they may be defeated, and when defeated, they may return to the safe paths that they have heretofore trodden."

Colonel Fellows, of New York, made an eloquent address of notification to General Buckner, and the nominee for Vice President replied in a speech that won enthusiastic plaudits. The meeting then adjourned.

DEMOCRATIC DRUMMERS

From Chicago to Pay Their Respects to McKinley.

Canton, O., Sept. 11.—Two trainloads of the Commercial Democratic McKinley Club of Chicago reached Canton this morning, the last section arriving at 9:40 over the B. & O. They came to call on Major McKinley.

They were met at the station by the Canton Commercial Travelers Escort and the Canton Troop. Heading the party were President G. Hoffstadt, Chief Marshal Frank Higbee, First Vice President E. Dodd, Second Vice President John Devlin, Third Vice President W. F. Grafton, Secretary Harry H. Levy, and Treasurer A. F. Yeager, all of Chicago. Brooks's Second Regiment band, of Chicago, accompanied the party. Marshall Field & Co., the L. W. Farwell Co., and Carson, Pierie, Scott & Co. The representatives and the band occupied the first section, numbering over four hundred on this train alone.

The second train carried a large number. The party numbers between 900 and 1,000. They were escorted to hotels for breakfast, and prepared to call on McKinley at 11 o'clock.

As they paraded past Mother Nancy Allison McKinley's home they cheered and cheered again, the venerable woman, 87 years old, bowing her acknowledgements from the front stoop where she usually spends an hour in the morning. There was great enthusiasm all over the city as this entirely Democratic McKinley delegation, 1,000 strong, marched over the well paved streets of McKinley's home city.

COCKRAN IN OMAHA.

Forty Thousand People Tried to Get Into a 15,000-Hall.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 15.—Hon. Bourke Cockran spoke in Omaha last night under the auspices of the Democratic Sound Money League of Nebraska. The Coliseum's capacity is 15,000. Requests had been received from all parts of Iowa, Nebraska and South Dakota for tickets, aggregating 40,000. The 200 vice presidents who had been selected for the occasions sat on the stage and represented all sections of Iowa and Nebraska.

Mr. Cockran was given a genuine Western reception. He was greeted with a storm of cheers, choruses and hand-clapping, and he stood quietly while the applause swelled into a tempest and gradually subsided. Then he at once launched into his subject. He held the big crowd in almost breathless attention.

MISS CLARA BARTON.

Representative of the Red Cross Society Has Arrived Home.

New York, Sept. 12.—Among the passengers arrived this morning per steamer Umbria of the Cunard line from Liverpool was Miss Clara Barton, the representative of the Red Cross society, who has returned from the scene of the Armenian troubles. At quarantine it was said that Miss Barton was well, had enjoyed the voyage and was intensely enthusiastic about her work.

WOOL GROWERS.

Accompanied by the Original McKinley Club, Visit Canton.

Canton, O., Sept. 14.—Just at 11 o'clock a special train of eleven coaches steamed into the Canton station of the Cleveland Terminal & Valley railway. It brought a delegation of 1,000 residents of Cadiz and Harrison counties. The crowd is largely composed of farmers and wool growers, and represents one of the foremost wool-growing sections of the country. It was headed by the Cadiz City Band, a very excellent musical organization, and escorted by the Canton troop and a large citizen's committee, marched to the McKinley home, where D. A. Hollingsworth, ex-attorney-general of Ohio introduced the visitors.

The train was decorated with streamers, and the marchers carried numerous campaign banners. Among the inscriptions were the following:

"Protection 1891, price of wool, 32 cents. Free trade in 1896, 15 cents; 15 cents less."

"Under protection we had more sheep to the acre than any county in the United States."

"1891, value of sheep and wool, $1,047,575; 1896, $215,049; loss, $832,535."

"Pounds of wool in 1891, 874,018; in 1896, 512,295; loss, 361,762."

"First McKinley club in the United States was organized in Cadiz."

Each of the marchers wore a badge composed of a buckeye, a little bunch of wool and a sprig of golden rod. The committee wore a badge of blue ribbon with a little bunch of wool, and Major McKinley appeared on the porch wearing one of them.

While the committee was waiting on Major McKinley in the library, the Scio contingent of the delegation gathered in front of the house, and gave the Scio college yell, and a selection was rendered by the Scio band, and another by the Cadiz band. McKinley was given a grand ovation as he appeared, and both he and Gen. Hollingsworth were interrupted by applause at short intervals.

NO BOODLE FOR BRYAN.

National Silver Party Have Their Own Deal.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 11.—The headquarters of the National Silver party in Chicago is a place of great mystery. There Mr. Stevens, who personally represents the mine owners and their funds, presides with admirable reticence. He was present yesterday at a conference between Senator Teller, Chairman Jones and several other important silver leaders. The mine owners do not wish to lose control of their own campaign fund. Many of the mine owners do not regard Mr. Bryan as a free-silver man, but rather as a fiat-money man, and fiat or paper money would be worse for them than the present system. It is the intention of the National Silver party, which is a mere name for the associated silver mine owners and their representatives, to put a mortgage upon the Bryan administration, if possible.

The boast of the silver men that the center of political power has passed from the East to the West seems true. Within a few days the national headquarters of five political parties will be in full blast in Chicago.

Here will be the executive departments of the sound-money Democrats, the free silver Democrats, the Populists, the Republicans and the National Silverites, and as the days pass the situation becomes more confused.

The news that Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, and Senator Carter, of Montana, have decided to support McKinley, indicates the change of sentiment in the Northwest. These two leaders have stood in the shadow and watched the turning of the tide.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE GREAT POWERS

Are Drawing the Lines Closer About Turkey.

Constantinople, Sept. 13, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Sept. 14.—There is little or no change in the political situation here and it is believed that the powers will not take action immediately in the case of Sultan Abdul Hamed, a great deal depending upon the result of the Czar's approaching visit to Balmoral.

According to the palace officials, the audience which Sir Philip Carrie, the British ambassador, had of the sultan on Friday last, resulted in convincing his majesty that the feeling against him in Great Britain is much more intense than he or his advisers were realized, and it was intimated to him that Great Britain in certain eventualities, might be compelled to take action, independent of other powers in preventing further disturbances here.

In spite of this assurance, it is noticeable that there is a renewal of serious anxiety among the foreign portion of the population that another outbreak will occur at a not far distant date.

The British vessels carrying Armenian refugees are guarded by the British war ship Dryad while in these waters, in order to prevent the arrest of their passengers by the Turkish authorities. The Dryad's commander has received explicit instructions from the British ambassador to resist any interference with the rights of British vessels on the high seas.

The refusal of the Roumanian authorities to permit Armenian refugees to land in Roumania has created a very bad impression in European circles, and may lead to serious complications later on.

The joint commission of Europeans and Turks, appointed to inquire into the recent massacres and their origin, held its preliminary meeting on Saturday, but the fact that most of the Armenians who could furnish the necessary evidence to place the blame where it belongs have been killed, imprisoned or banished, leaves the commission little to do, work, except the Turkish police officials, whose evidence, naturally, amounts to nothing at all. But the work of the commission, happily, has been forestalled by the embassies, where all the evidence necessary to conclusively prove that the massacres were officially planned and authorized from the palace has been collected and submitted to the governments of the six powers.

It is stated that the Softas had planned a manifestation in the vicinity of the Yildiz palace upon the occasion of the Selamlik of last week, and a number of mussulmans, it is added, have been arrested in consequence.

The precautions adopted to guard the palace against attack are being greatly increased in consequence.

PLOT DISCOVERED.

Czar of Russia Said to Have Been the Dynamiters' Intended Victim.

London, Sept. 14.—A semi-official communication upon the subject of the recent arrests of alleged dynamite conspirators was issued this afternoon. It says:

"There has been within the full knowledge of the Scotland Yard officials, for some time past, a gang of desperadoes busily engaged in preparing the ramifications for an extensive and diabolical plot to perpetuate dynamite outrage in this country and establish a reign of terror.

"Chief Inspector Melville, who has been so prominent in tracing and arresting Fenians, has been at the head of Scotland Yard arrangements for checkmating the present conspirators. Gradually and quietly a complete network was dr

WASHINGTON.

A CORRECT OPINION.

The Attorney General On Federal Interference.

Washington, Sept. 12.—Attorney General Harmon last evening furnished the following for publication:

I have concluded to give a public answer to the many enquiries made of me upon a subject of great moment to which general attention is now directed.

Mr. Bryan, in his letter accepting the nomination for President by the Chicago convention, amplifies the protest which that convention made in its platform against federal interference in local affairs, which, strange enough, is not subject to platforms of the other two conventions which have also nominated him.

As nothing else has been done or proposed to which they can possibly apply, these protests were intended and are understood to be directed against the recent action of the President in forcibly suppressing riotous disorders which had stopped the carriage of the mails and interstate commerce and were defying the civil officers of the United States.

The President took this action not only without the request, but in some instances against the protests of the authorities of the states in which it occurred, and Mr. Bryan, taking section 4 of article iv. of the constitution to be the law upon the subject, pledges himself against any repetition of the violation thereof, which his letter necessarily charges.

He vindicates the wisdom of the framers of the constitution by saying the local authorities are better qualified than the President to judge the need of federal assistance.

This, in my judgment, is a far more serious matter than the money question or any of the other questions now before the people, grave as they are. Our form of government may survive a wrong decision of those questions, and the people may endure for a time the evils which result from a false system of finance and taxation; but if the President has deliberately disregarded the instrument upon which the Union is founded, by suppressing the authority of a sovereign state by armed force, a precedent has been made which threatens our form of government; while, if a candidate for President properly pledges himself in advance, as Mr. Bryan has done, to do nothing to protect the property, maintain the authority and enforce the laws of the United States unless and until the officers of the government request or consent, then we really have no federal government; for a government which is not entirely free to use force to protect and maintain its own proper functions is no government at all.

The section of the constitution to which Mr. Bryan refers is as follows: "The United States shall guarantee to every state in this Union a republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion, and, on application of the legislature, or of the executive (when the legislature cannot be convened), against domestic violence."

This section plainly refers merely to the protection of the states as states. Interference with their authority, laws or property, by domestic violence, and they are wisely made the sole judges whether and when they need such protection. Mr. Bryan betrays a consciousness of the limited operation of the provision in the expression "federal assistance" in the clause I have quoted.

But by the express terms of the constitution, a state has nothing to do with the maintenance of authority or execution of the laws of the United States within the territory of the state. The prevention and punishment of offenses connected with the mails, with interstate commerce, and with the administration of justice in the federal courts are committed to the general government, and to it alone. Such offenses in no-wise menace the government of the state in which they are committed.

Therefore, the state cannot require protection against them. The state has no duties to discharge in these matters; therefore, it can require no "federal assistance" with respect to them. Of course, domestic violence against the recent riots, is directed against both state and federal authority indiscriminately, so that either or both may suppress it. And in such cases of the action of the state in maintaining its own authority over the subjects committed to it tends to aid the other. But in such cases each is acting in its own independent right as a sovereign government, and on its own behalf. It would be as absurd to claim that the United States must neglect its own interests because in protecting them those of a state may be benefited, as to claim that a state must lie riot run free because it happens to be directed against federal rights or officers as well as its own. This would limit and belittle the sovereignty of both governments. Imperium in imperio would be false.

According to Mr. Bryan there is somewhere lodged in the constitution, for it is nowhere expressed, a prohibition of the use of force by the United States against persons who, in the limits of a state may be successfully resisting its officers and completely paralyzing all its operations as a government, unless the local authorities shall first make request.

This is contrary to the settled principles that while the federal government is one whose operation is confined to certain subjects it has, as to those subjects, all the attributes of sovereignty and one of these is always and everywhere, within the territory of the states which compose it, to suppress and punish those who n anywise interfere with the exercise of its lawful powers. The fact that there are within that territory other governments exercising sovereignty over all matters not so committed to it creates no conflict or inconsistency under our double form of government, the essential principle of which is a partition of powers to be exercised independently over the same territory.

This sovereign right of the United States necessarily follows its officers and agents everywhere they go, protecting and maintaining them in the discharge of their duties. Congress has accordingly, by section 5297 of the Revised Statutes, authorized the President to use the armed forces of the government in aid of state authorities when requested by them, as provided in the constitution, and has also by the following section, 5298, authorized him to employ such forces, upon like request also, to prevent any such unlawful obstructions, combinations or assemblages of persons in whatever state or territory thereof the laws of the United States may be opposed and the execution thereof forcibly obstructed. It was under the power conferred by the section last named that the late rebellion was suppressed."

Mr. Bryan's doctrine that this law is unconstitutional is more dangerous than that of secession. The latter at least left the government some power and authority as to the states which should choose to remain. Mr. Bryan's would reduce it to the idle mimicry of the stage. It was no more intended to make the general government dependent upon the states with respect to the matters committed to it than to make the states subject to the general government with respect to the rights reserved to the states. As the general government is authorized to maintain a regular army and navy, which the states cannot do, and as the militia of all the states is subject to the direct call of the President, it was natural that the states should be made to call on it for aid against violence, just there was the reason why it should call or wait on the states for protection for itself. What I have said is well known to lawyers and students of the constitution. It is chiefly intended for the people at large, before whom the subject has now been brought. I will repeat in this connection the following resolution, proposed by the Hon. John W. Daniel, of Virginia, who was president of the convention which nominated Mr. Bryan, which was passed by the Senate July 12, 1894 (Congressional Record, page 1865) without apparent dissent:

"Resolved, That the Senate endorses the prompt and vigorous measures adopted by the President of the United States and the members of this administration to repulse and suppress the interference by mobs and riots of lawless men with the due process of the laws of the United States, and with the transportation of the mails of the United States, and with commerce between the states. The action of the President and his administration has the full sympathy and support of the law-abiding masses of the people of the United States, and he will be supported by all departments of the government and by the power and resources of the entire nation."

It must be that Mr. Bryan, amid the many demands on his time and attention, has fallen into an inadvertance. I cannot believe that he really thinks the President has no power under the constitution and laws to maintain the government entrusted to his charge; nor can I believe that Mr. Bryan means to promise or to permit others to think he has promised that he will interfere if he should be elected and the situation of the riots of 1894 should arise during his term. I would not lightly question either his knowledge as a lawyer or his sincerity as a public man. Certainly his letter is generally misunderstood unless it means that Mr. Bryan thinks the President has no power or he himself would not make the offer.

(Signed.) JUDSON HARMON.

SECRETARY LAMONT

Approves the Action of the Gold Democrats.

Washington, Sept. 10.—Secretary of War Lamont yesterday sent the following telegram to W. D. Bynum, secretary of the executive committee of the Gold Democrats, in response to an invitation to be present at the notification of Palmer and Buckner at Louisville, September 12:

"Washington, Sept. 9, 1896.

"Hon. William D. Bynum, Chairman, Etc.:

"I regret that I am unable to accept the invitation of your committee to be present at the notification to Senator John M. Palmer and Gov. Simon B. Buckner of their nomination by the National Democratic party for President and Vice President of the United States.

"The outcome of the Indianapolis convention in candidates and platform is inspiring to every Democrat who refuses to abandon the principles established by the fathers and steadfastly maintained with pride and honor, and who declines to adopt the new and strange creed proclaimed in a moment of delirium at Chicago and promptly recognized and ratified as its own by the Populist party at St. Louis.

"I prefer to keep the old faith and remain a Democrat, and shall accordingly cast my vote for Palmer and Buckner.

"DANIEL S. LAMONT."

Secretary Lamont's telegram excited considerable comment in political circles when it became known last night. It was the first declaration of the Secretary concerning his attitude in the present campaign, and was thought here to foreshadow the position which the President will probably take in regard to the Indianapolis nominations.

Secretary Carter, of Montana, who has recently declared himself in favor of McKinley, was of the opinion that Secretary Lamont's letter would have a decided effect.

"The Secretary is a very strong man and esteemed by the people of this country. He is regarded as a safe and level-headed man who has acquitted himself with credit in the discharge of his public duties."

SENATOR CARTER

Believes the Fight for McKinley Already Won.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Senator Carter, of Montana, ex-chairman of the Republican national committee, and an ardent advocate of free silver coinage, but not a Bryan supporter, was a caller at Republican headquarters yesterday afternoon.

"My judgment is," said he, "that the fight for McKinley and Republican principles is already as good as won, and the great work that is being done by the committee will serve to accentuate the triumph in November."

The Senator said that he believed that the question of the free coinage of silver could be settled by the American people without a disturbance of any of the principles of government or the employment of revolutionary tactics. "I am familiar with the situation in the West," said he, "and I am satisfied that some of the states upon which the Bryan people are counting will be found in the Republican column. The Republicans may win in Washington, and I believe that Oregon and California are safely Republican. My own state of Montana is doubtful, notwithstanding the strong free silver sentiment there, and we have as good as an even chance to win."

Chairman Babcock is in receipt of very encouraging advices as to the condition of the campaign in South Dakota. In portions of that state where the Russians and Germans abound, information is to the effect that there are whole townships and precincts in which practically every vote will be for McKinley. The reports that the Black Hills miners were for free silver are positively denied. The Republican forces are united and solid, while the opposition are not. Information is that ninety-eight out of every hundred of the undecided voters were formerly Populists or Democrats. Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, is to campaign in South Dakota among the Scandinavians, and it is hoped to make a heavy break among the Populists through his efforts.

WEYLER SNUBS LEE.

Spanish Official Refuses to Release S. T. Tolon.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Consul General Lee has demanded and Gen. Weyler has refused the release of Samuel T. Tolon, the American merchant arrested on board the Ward line steamer Seneca in the harbor of Havana a few days ago on a political charge.

This is the substance of a dispatch received at the state department yesterday from Consul General Lee. It is the first official information that has reached the department concerning the arrest of Mr. Tolon. The department does not even know on what grounds Gen. Lee has based his demands for the release of the American merchant. The assumption is, however, that there must have been some irregularity about his arrest. The department does not deny the right of the Spanish authorities to go aboard an American merchant vessel and arrest an American citizen, provided a legitimate charge and a proper warrant has been served. The jurisdiction of the local authorities over a foreign vessel while in the harbor in offenses committed on shore is not questioned. But the United States always insists upon the regularity of the papers in such cases.

Whatever may be the foundation for the charges against Mr. Tolon the state department will insist upon his release if it is found that he was taken off the Seneca without a proper warrant being issued for his arrest. Gen. Lee has been instructed to make a detailed report of the case. When this is received, and if it is found, as the department anticipates, judging from Gen. Lee's brief cable advices, that the arrest was not regular a strong representation will be made to the Madrid authorities unless Gen. Weyler should in the meantime conclude his investigation and decide to release the prisoner. There having been so much delay in disposing of the cases of American prisoners the department in its instructions to Gen. Lee has been more positive than usual in its demands for expedition on the part of the Spanish officials in Cuba in this case.

NEW BATTLESHIPS.

Bids Were Opened Monday and the Work Will Proceed.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Bids for building three great battle ships of about 11,000 tons each were opened at the navy department to-day in the presence of Acting Secretary McAdoo and a number of representatives of the shipbuilding works of the country. The terms offered were reasonable and under them the ships can be constructed and fitted with their armor at a total cost within the limit of the amount authorized to be expended for this purpose by Congress. There were five bids and contrary to the speculation that has been indulged in no attempt was made in any case to bind the government to pay for the ships in gold or its equivalent.

The three lowest bidders are in order the Newport News Company, Cramp & Sons, and the Union Ironworks (the latter company being allowed a margin of 4 per cent above the lowest Eastern bid to offset the difference in prices between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts). The department under the act of Congress must award the contracts for building these ships by Nov. 5 next, and the vessels themselves must be completed within three years thereafter. The limit of cost fixed for each ship was $3,750,000 including the hull armor. It is estimated that this armor can be supplied by the department for less than a million dollars.

Argentine's Population.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Consul Buchanan, at Buenos Ayes, Argentine Republic, furnishes the state department with information concerning the census of Argentine, taken May 10, 1895, the compilations having just been completed. The total population is given at 4,092,990, of which 663,854 were in the capitol, Buenos Ayres. The increase since the last census, Sept. 15, 1869, was 2,218,776. It is estimated that there about 1,000,000 foreigners in the republic, of which 845,393 are in Buenos Ayres. Among the Argentine population the males exceed the females, while of the foreigners about two-thirds are males.

Great Machinery Exhibit.

Washington, Sept. 9.—United States Consul Steiner reports to the State department from Munich that a second exhibition of power and labor saving machinery will be held there in 1898. American manufacturers are invited to participate. Noteworthy exhibits will be awarded distinction in the form of medals.

Short Crops of Jute.

Washington, Sept. 9.—United States Consul Savage at Dundee, Scotland, a great jute manufacturing center, reports to the State department that the forecast from India for the coming year indicates a shortage in the jute crop, the yield being probably one-fourth below the average.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BRYAN AND WATSON.

That's the Ticket and Sewall's Ruled Out.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Chairman Butler, of the Populist party, in an interview yesterday said:

"There is a strong feeling in the South that there should be a co-operative ticket, one composed of men who fully share each other's views on the great issues of the day and stand together in every way as representing the masses of the people. In Bryan and Watson there is a co-operative ticket. It is a better silver ticket than Bryan and Sewall.

"I believe that half the Democrats are satisfied that a mistake was made in nominating Sewall. It will be admitted on every side that the Populist party is entitled to the Vice Presidency. I do not believe Mr. Watson is correctly reported in saying that if Sewall is not withdrawn Bryan will be beaten; because it is a principle of the People's party to put patriotism above party. He certainly did not make a threat."

Beef Exports to Switzerland.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Consul Germain at Zurich, Switzerland, has sent to the state department some figures relative to the imports of beef cattle into that country. It shows that during the past seven years the average yearly imports have been 50,000 head valued at $5,018,000. During the years 1889-90 Austria furnished the largest proportion, amounting each year to $2,895,000, but in the following years Italy has increased her share until it amounted to $3,880,000 annually, but has again fallen behind in favor of Austria. France is third and Germany fourth, while the United States cuts no figure in Swiss beef cattle trade.

The Alaskan Gold Hunters.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Information received at the treasury department indicates that there is likely to be much suffering among the miners at Cooks Inlet who are returning from the Alaskan gold fields, unless the commercial companies which took them North provide for their passage home.

TILLMAN PITCHFORKED.

The Nomination of Earle Over Evans In South Carolina.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 10.—In answer to a telegram from the Atlanta Journal asking for his opinion on the meaning of Earle's nomination for the Senate Senator W. W. Ball, editor of the Charleston Post, says:

"Earle's election is not a victory over the reformers. He could not have been elected without reform votes. It means, however, the reassertion of the independence and manhood of South Carolina's country voters. Tillman made a personal fight for Evans. The result is a stinging, deadening blow to Tillman's personal bossism. It indicates, moreover, open rebellion against and recognition for the far-reaching and all-pervading rottenness of the dispensary system and involves its certain and radical modification with the removal of the most objectionable features, including the metropolitan police system. Tillman is not utterly destroyed; he will remain as an influential factor in the state, but he is for the time knocked clean, clear of the ropes. Evans is like the man hit by a cyclone, "there are no remains."

A BROKEN BANK.

New Orleans National Defalcation is Half a Million.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 12.—The arrests in the Union National bank case were made in order to hold the men pending a further investigation. The total defalcation so far discovered amounts to over $470,000 and the falsification of the books, if not done to cover up the actual losses of the bank by the failure of a prominent commercial firm, which occurred eight or ten years ago, show that the stealing has been going on for some years. The government believes that there was outside collusion and expects that the tracing up on the accounts doctored, together with other evidence sought, will reveal the conspiracy and result in the arrest of a number of other parties, some very prominent.

Bookkeeper Colombe took a dose of morphine, it is said, and has been unconscious all day, which prevented his actual arrest.

Leefe was arraigned and held in $10,000 bonds for hearing. His bond was immediately signed. He refused to make a statement.

The Bank of Commerce, which everybody thought would be able to weather the wave of distrust and suspicion which the recent wreck of the American National bank engendered, was compelled to close its doors yesterday.

There was a large crowd outside the bank, but everybody was orderly. All manner of surmises and opinions were freely aired by the crowd, but the sum and substance seemed to be that the Bank of Commerce had adopted the only course left to it.

In the afternoon there was a lively run on the People's bank. So many people were in line that it extended clear into the streets. The officials of the People's bank did not seem to be worried over the run and all checks for $100 or under were rapidly cashed.

ST. PAUL PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Board Makes a Sensational Announcement.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 12.—There is a big sensation in St. Paul school circles to-day. The public schools are scheduled to pen on Monday, but the school board announced last night that the schools would not open on that date, or any other date, until Mayor Doran sends to the council a budget showing how much money there is in the school fund, and how much is likely to be there later in the season. The school board claims that under the laws of the state, if it opened the schools without knowing what it was to support them with, it would be liable to be sent to state prison for a period of from six months to a year. The trouble seems to have arisen with Comptroller McCarty, who has not furnished the mayor with the usual statement regarding the school fund. The 22,000 school children of St. Paul must, therefore, wait until the mayor sends a message to the council, which is composed of two bodies, and it is acted upon.

DEBS'S MANIFESTO.

President American Railway Union Issues a Paper.

Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 10.—The American Railway Union, whose president is Eugene V. Debs, has in concurrence with the board of directors issued an address to railway employes.

It opens with animadversions on the railroads for the activity of managers in organizing sound money clubs and temporarily changing depots and shops into wigwams wherein only one side of the money question is permitted to be heard.

The address reviews the labor troubles of 1894, declaring that Judge Jenkins's famous decision restraining employes from striking was hailed with delight by railway managers as the dawning of the day of government by injunction. McKinley's election is declared to mean a perpetuation of government by injunction, and then it avers that "the platform upon which William J. Bryan stands is pledged to abolish this despotic usurpation of judicial power and restore to railway employes their lawful right to resist reduction and injustice by the lawful means provided by their organizations.

Republicans of Nevada.

Carson, Nev., Sept. 11.—The Republican state convention met here yesterday with all counties save one represented. Senator Somerville was chosen permanent chairman. The platform adopted asks for the free coinage of the American product of silver, or a free coinage by international agreement; demands protection for American industries; denounces free trade; and demands the settlement of labor strikes by arbitration. Presidential electors were selected.

MAINE'S MAJORITY.

BELIEVED THAT THE FIGURE WILL REACH 50,000.

Greatest Republican Majority in the History of the State.

Portland, Me., Sept. 15.—The returns from the small towns and plantations in distant parts of the state, are, as usual, coming in very slowly, and it is not probable that all of them will be heard from before to-morrow. The vote from cities and towns which poll more than two-thirds of the entire vote of

LLEWELLYN POWERS.
Elected Governor of Maine Yesterday.

the state, indicate, however, that the Republican plurality will be between 48,000 and 50,000, the largest in the history of the state.

In every county in the state, the Republican ticket was successful, and almost every town showed a Republican gain.

The Democratic vote is about 40 per cent less than in 1892. About 20 per cent of this has gone to the Republican ticket, and the stay-at-homes are responsible for the other half.

The vote of the Populists and Prohibitionists throughout the state shows a loss from '92 of about 26 per cent.

The vote from 300 out of 519 cities, towns and plantations is 66,921 for Powers, and 27,143 for Frank. In the last election in 1894, when Cleaves was elected by the then unprecedented majority of 40,000, these towns gave the Republican ticket 56,495, and the Democrats, 24,223, a Republican gain in plurality of 2,913 this year. Considering the vote of missing towns two years ago, if this proportion of gain is kept up, the total vote is estimated at 124,000 in round numbers: Republican, 83,160; Democrats, 34,340; scattering, 6,500; Republican plurality, 48,820. Anything more than a rough estimate of the plurality based on the figures of last year in missing towns is impossible.

In the First Congressional district, Reed's plurality is 10,596; Dingley about 11,000 plurality in the Second district, and Milliken nearer 12,000 in the Third.

There are more missing towns in the Fourth district than in any other, but from the figures at hand, it is estimated that Boutelle's plurality will be almost 15,000.

In the representative districts heard from the election of but five Democrats in the House is shown, and in one of these there is doubt. All of the 31 Senators are Republicans.

SEWALL'S OWN HOME.

His Own City and Ward Went Overwhelmingly Republican.

Augusta, Me., Sept. 15.—The vote in Bath, the home of the Democratic candidate for Vice President, is significant. Out of a total of 1,718 votes cast Powers has 1,212, while the silver candidate has only 433. In Mr. Sewall's own ward the candidate of his party has but 60 votes, while the Republican received 174. There was a total of over a hundred more votes cast in Bath than in 1892, and within 13 as many as in the last state election.

GOVERNOR-ELECT POWERS.

Maine Meant to Rebuke Repudiation and Surprised Even Herself.

Houlton, Me., Sept. 15.—Governor-elect Llewelyn Powers was seen last night by a representative of the Associated Press and asked for an expression of his opinion on the result of yesterday's election. He said:

"Maine has declared in no uncertain terms against repudiation and dishonesty as represented by free silver and a 50-cent dollar. We all knew that the Pine Tree state could be depended upon in the emergency to set the entire country a good example, but the extent to which her citizens have expressed the approval of sound money and the Republican policy has even exceeded our expectations. I think that the result of to-day's ballot is most significant. The campaign has been a short one, but the people of Maine have been greatly interested, and the majority with which our citizens have honored the Republican ticket simply indicates that in November the Democratic policy of injustice will receive a blow from it from which it will never recover.

REJOICING IN CHICAGO.

Sound Money Men Forget All Differences On Other Questions.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 15.—Republicans, sound money Democrats and representatives of all party faiths opposed to repudiation and fiatism forgot the lines of cleavage that separated them and rejoiced last night in the news that announced the sound money landslide in Maine. The intelligence that the Pine Tree state had given a Republican majority of from 40,000 to 50,000 spread through the down-town clubs and hotel corridors. The silver managers at the Auditorium Annex, affected to be not surprised, but their explanations were given in monosyllables, and they bluntly confessed that little explanation was needed.

In the Auditorium lobby Mark Hanna strutted about with intense satisfaction. He bore his thumbs in his vest armholes and his head was held backward with the air of one who says "I told you so." To a reporter for the Chronicle he simply said: "The result was only what was expected by us. Men of information discounted it three weeks ago. The election is not now in doubt. I am gratified, but not surprised. As goes Maine, so goes the Union this time. Sound money is on top. The people have sense. That is all which is needed."

Ex-Congressman Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, was in Mr. Hanna's company. He said: "Ohio will give a hundred thousand majority for sound money. This glorious news from Maine attests it. There will be no more blatant talk for a debased currency after this. Silver advocates must find a new issue if they wish to continue on the stump."

In front of the Palmer House, the Clifton, the Tremont and the Sherman House, there were large crowds. In the lobbies few persons gathered. The news from Maine was a hot subject of discussion, but the usual silver orator was not present. He had flitted. He could not explain things.

HON. THOMAS B. REED

Says Sewall's Star Sinks and Watson's is Ascending.

Portland, Me., Sept. 15.—Mr. Reed was serenaded last night by the Lincoln Club and 5,000 people. He spoke as follows:

"I told you long ago that Maine would make her own record. She has done so. I asked you to give a large majority and you did so. I do not think you did so because I asked you, for you have ideas of your own and know how to carry them out. One thing is to be regretted, you have helped to settle a little trouble among the Chicago Democratic party. The ticket has two, let us say, appendages. One has disappeared, Sewall's star sinks and Watson's rises. At least it seems so; but as neither of them were stars of the first magnitude it may be a little uncertain. What does this result mean? The West is said to be different from the East, but I have not found it so. Too many Maine men have gone West to build up the country for anybody to say that. They will do as well as we have done. I congratulate you on this great majority. It was a victory which belongs to good men in both parties and cannot fail to do good to the whole country."

JOY IN NEW YORK.

All Leaders Read the Same Answer in the Returns.

New York, Sept. 15.—There was great joy among the Republican leaders last night over the results of the Maine election. Both the national and state headquarters were kept open until late in order to receive returns. William Osborn was in charge at national headquarters, and he had with him Abner McKinley, brother of the Republican presidential candidate. At state headquarters Executive Chairman Odell was in charge. A large number of persons called at the headquarters of both committees.

Almost the first news received indicated a large Republican majority, but when Joseph H. Manley telegraphed that Maine would not go less than 50,000 majority everyone expressed surprise.

"The figures speak for themselves," said Executive Chairman Odell. "The Republican majority in the 'tidal wave' year of 1894 was on 38,000, and then the Democrats made no effort to carry Maine."

"If there was any state in the northeast that should have indicated any sentiment favorable to silver it is Maine," said ex-Senator Stephen W. Dorsey. "I know a great deal about the 'old greenback sentiment in Maine, as I studied it when I was chairman of the executive committee of the national committee during the campaign of 1880. The silver craze is the old greenback craze over again. The result of Maine's election seems to me as indicating that the East is practically solid for McKinley, or, more properly speaking, against silver."

Congressman Charles H. Grosvenor, of Ohio, who has just returned from a stumping tour in Maine, said:

"I told some friends of mine this afternoon, when they were talking of 40,000 majority, that they were expecting too much. The result, coming after that of Vermont, has all the indication of a political cyclone. It means that the people of this country will not stand a debased currency."

MCKINLEY COMPLACENT.

Receives the News From Maine Without Perturbation.

Canton, O., Sept. 15.—Major McKinley showed no sign of unusual emotion when the Associated Press bulletin last night said Democratic Chairman Bean conceded Maine by 40,000. He said he was glad to hear from his faithful Maine friends. Joseph Manley had telegraphed him that the returns indicated 50,000. He made no effort to conceal his pleasure at the receipt of a congratulatory telegram from Hon. Charles G. Dawes, of the national committee, Chicago, and one from Senator Dingley, of Maine, reading: "Maine sends greetings. A Republican majority of 45,000. We shall give you 60,000 plurality in November."

REMARKABLE TWINS.

Michigan City Family Presented With One White, One Black.

La Porte, Ind., Sept. 15.—Two robust and bright twin boys are additions to the Gibbert family, of Michigan City. There would be nothing beyond the ordinary in this occurence were it not for the fact that one twin is white and the other black. The mother is white and the father is a typical negro. The strangest feature connected with the birth of these rarities, for the Gibbert babies are said to be the second pair of twins born in the United States opposite in color, is that the child which is black was born with a white skin. The coloring process did not develop until two days after birth, when the child's body began to turn black. The white twin is not unlike his black brother in facial features. The white babe has the flat, broadened nose, curly hair and thick, protruding lips, and were it not for the color, there would be no distinguishing features.

The mother is a comely woman of 40 years, and has reared a large family of children, but the twins are the first rarities to make their advent. The other Gibbert children are as black as coal, and the white babe is to them an object of great curiosity as well as solicitude to the parents, who regard the white twin as a special gift from God to them. Hundreds of people have visited the Gibbert babies in their home, the white twin receiving the greatest attention.

Physicians are at a loss to explain the conditions which contributed to the birth of the white child, and this is said to be the second case of a similar character reported to the medical profession. Mr. Gibbert has received several offers to exhibit the freaks in dime museums, but has refused all offers. He is an educated negro, of the pronounced African type.

THE SOLID SOUTH.

First Fruits of a Plan to Break It.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—The first fruits of the war on the Solid South was borne when fusion was effected in the Texas Republican state convention between the Republicans, gold Democrats and Populists.

From now on there will be fusion in the South by Republicans, sound money Democrats and Populists, wherever state central committees think a deal of this kind sure to win electors for McKinley. It will not be opposed by the national committee. Chairman Hanna said when asked what he thought of the proposition:

"I see nothing wrong in a move of that kind since the leaders in several Southern states seem to desire it. We want all the votes we can get for our ticket. The state central committees are best judges of their people's desires and they have a perfect right to arrange their local campaigns in a way productive of the most satisfactory results."

A Texas delegation first laid this fusion scheme before Chairman Hanna and the executive committee on Saturday. They returned home determined to put it through at the Republican convention to-day, which they did.

It is understood that Thomas E. Watson was in the vicinity of the convention.

Mr. Watson, so the knowing ones say, has become convinced that the Jones-Taliaferro-Allen-Turnbeneck combination is getting ready to drop him overboard; consequently his friends and followers, especially in the South, feel under no obligations to support Bryan and Sewall.

THE GRESHAM.

Her Appearance On the Lakes May Cause Complications.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 12.—It is probable that diplomatic complications will arise between the United States and Great Britain over the maintenance of the great lakes of the revenue cutter Walter Q. Gresham, which is to be launched here to-day. British experts hold, after a careful examination, that she should be classed as a war ship rather than as a revenue cutter, and that her maintenance on the lakes would be a violation of the treaty entered into by the United States and Great Britain, whereby only one war vessel can be maintained on the lakes by each government. It is known that the naval attaches of the British embassy at Washington have made a complete report to their government upon the vessel, in which they have classed it as a gunboat.

LAURADA'S CAPTAIN.

Arrested by Government Officials for Alleged Filibustering.

Wilmington, Del., Sept. 12.—Capt. Murphy, of the steamship Laurada, was arrested to-day by Marshal Lannan, on the charge of organizing and setting on foot a military organization against the King of Spain, in Philadelphia, Aug. 5 last. The warrant was sworn out by the Spanish consul in Philadelphia.

Capt. Murphy was taken before United States Commissioner Smith for a hearing. District Attorney Van De Grift asked for a continuance until next Saturday morning which was granted, and the captain was held in $1,000 bail.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption, and healthful regularity.

SICK HEADACHE.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

PUTTING UP MONEY.

Silver Mine Owners Are Coming to the Rescue.

Chicago, SCept. 15.—If anybody has any doubt that the campaign of the Populist-Democrats is being run by and in the interests of the silver mine owners and syndicates, that doubt will be dispelled by the following facts which have come to the knowledge of the Republican national committee within the last twenty-four hours. The silver mine owners of the state of Colorado have agreed to furnish $500,000 for the Bryan campaign fund. Utah, Montana, Idaho and Nevada are to supply as much more. Subscription papers have been already circulated among the mine owners in those states and such sums guaranteed as to make it absolutely certain that these totals will be furnished. Chairman Jones and his committee. The following is an accurate list of persons and corporations in the state of Colorado who have subscribed to the Bryan campaign fund. Every man named as well as every corporation named is directly and largely interested in having an increased demand and price for silver:

Denver—Globe Smelting Co., William Teller, H. R. Wolcatze, Boston & Colorado Smelting Co., T. M. Patterson, John Fullerton, Dennuis Sullivan, Omaha & Grant Smelting Co., Dennis Sheedy, J. A. Thacher, W. L. Jones, A. E. Reynolds, J. B. Grant, Eben Smith, D. H. Moffat, N. P. Hill.

Leadville—John C. Cannisse, Bimetallic Smelting Co., Arkansas Valley Smeltings Co., Geo. B. Tremble, Union Leasing Co., Resurrection Mining Co., Henrietta Mining Co., A. V. Robn, Wilcox Mining Co., A. D. Hunter, Evening Star Mining Co.

Creede—N. Y. Chance Silver Mining Co., Amethyst Silver Mining Co., Holy Moses Silver Mining Co., United Mines Co., Consolidated Tunnel Co., Commodore Silver Mining Co.

Cripple Creek—Moore Mining Co., W. S. Stratton, James A. Doyle, Elkton Mining Co., James Burns.

Pueblo—American Smelting Co., Philadelphia Smelting Co., Guggenheim & Co., Mahlon D. Thatcher, J. B. Ormand.

Florence—Florence and Cripple Creek Co., The Gold Extraction Co.

GEN. BLACK'S RESIGNATION.

Puts W. S. Forman at the Head of the Illinois Ticket.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Gen. Black formally declined the nomination of the sound money Democrats for governor yesterday and W. S. Forman of St. Clair county, was put on the ticket in his place.

The vacancy caused by the shifting of Mr. Forman from the foot to the head of the ticket was filled by the nomination of D. W. Samuels, of Chicago, for the office of attorney general.

William S. Forman made much reputation for himself recently by the authorship of a couple of letters to GovernorAltgeld in which he called attention to the management of the state treasury during the incumbency of Rufus Ramsey, Mr. Forman is a native of Kentucky, is a lawyer of East St. Louis and has represented the old Eighteenth district two terms in Congress.

Daniel V. Samuels is a Chicago lawyer. He has been prominent in Democratic politics for many years.

RESPECTS THE GRASS.

He Will Not Speak From the Steps of the Nation's Capitol.

Washington, Sept. 15.—Mr. Bryan will not speak from the Capitol steps after all. The committee on arrangements yesterday received a telegram from him in which he declines to address the people from the front porch of the nation's main building. The committee had thought it all out and were delighted with the prospect. They even went so far as to get permission from Speaker Reed and the Vice President to allow Mr. Bryan to speak from the great flight of steps, but they had not consulted the candidate, and are now just a little disappointed. The meeting will be held at the base ball park if the weather is fine. Should it be rainy the meeting will be held in convention hall and Mr. Bryan will speak there.

NORTH CAROLINA FUSION.

Republicans and Populists Agree Upon a Combination.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 11.—The Republican and Populist committees yesterday accepted fusion on all state officers except governor, lieutenant governor and auditor. These will be arranged later. They also fused on Congressional nominations, giving the Republicans four districts in which the nominees are all supporting McKinley and the Gold Standard men, and the Populists five districts. No action was taken on the electoral ticket. There was great dissatisfaction on the part of many Populists.

Markets and Crops.

BETTER TRADE PROSPECTS,

And Relief From Money Anxiety in View.

New York, Sept. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Better prospects and relief from monetary anxiety do not yet bring larger demands for finished products, though large buying of pig iron, wool, leather, hides, cotton and other materials continue to show a growing business, and that a general movement upward in prices will come with the replenishment of dealers' stocks this fall.

Most prices are extremely low, so that nothing more than ordinary demand would advance them. But, bank failures at New Orleans cause temporary hesitation, crop returns indicate disappointment in some cotton and some spring wheat states; prices of corn and oats make it unprofitable to sell at present; the number of manufacturing works and mines in operation does not gain, but rather decreases; reductions of wages are rather numerous, occasionally resisted by strikes; and all these conditions diminish for a time the buying power of the people. While many think general improvement can not come until the election has removed political uncertainties, others expect soon to see the result anticipated. Weekly output of pig iron decreased 26,578 tons in August, to 130,500 tons, against 217,200 in November, a shrinkage of 40 per cent. Other works still have stopped since September began. Unsold stocks increased 62,067 tons in August, exclusive of those accumulating in the hands of great steel companies. Strictly not half the iron making or iron working capacity is now employed and the demand for finished products does not grow, but heavy speculative purchases of pig, especially from Southern works, have sustained prices. If the combat of private consensus could be known, perhaps there are less to secure orders than there were two weeks ago.

Sales of wools for the week have equalled the normal consumption for the first time in some months, not because manufacturers have more orders or are doing more work, for no gain is seen in the demand or output. The buying is mainly speculative; based on the belief that prices must advance. No considerable decrease appears in the enormous stock of print cloths, although the output has been reduced about half for two months and a fifth of the year's stock remains in the hands of the makers, but they have advanced the price three-sixteenths during the week. For other goods there is a better demand, and manufacturers have advanced price because of the rising cost of material, the average for all cottons having risen 5.3 per cent since August 6, but stocks of many kinds are large. The government cotton crop report is even more gloomy than a year ago, making the condition the lowest for many years, and there is no doubt that the demand has been serious as the price has advanced to 8¾c. Wheat declined a cent, but then advanced, closing a cent up for the week. Western receipts still exceed last years, having been in two weeks 11,220,038, against 10,323,288 bushels last year; while Atlantic exports, flour included, have been for the same weeks, 3,933,235 bushels, against 2,417,812 last year. Accounts of disappointing returns in spring wheat states are numerous, but it is difficult to reconcile short estimates with heavy marketing at low prices. Corn is almost wholly out of danger and the yield is generally expected to be the largest. The price here is the lowest ever known.

Failures for the week have been 315 in the United States, against 387 last year, and 47 in Canada, against 34 last year.

SEPTEMBER CROP REPORT.

As Reported by the Department of Agriculture.

Washington, Sept. 11.—The September report of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture shows a decline in the condition of corn from the August statement of six points or from 96 per cent, in August to 91 in September. The averages in the principal corn growing states are: Kentucky, 93; Ohio, 104; Michigan, 104; Indiana, 106; Illinois, 100; Iowa, 103; Missouri, 85; Kansas, 89; Nebraska, 103.

Although there has been a falling off in condition in some states, particularly in Kansas and Nebraska, the crop this year promises to be a large one. Nearly all the great central states report a high condition, though with many local reports of drouth, flooding, rains, insects, or, along the northern border, early frosts. Kentucky and Missouri report considerable injury by dry weather, and this impairment is shown in all the states to the south, increasing toward the gulf. The later crop has f